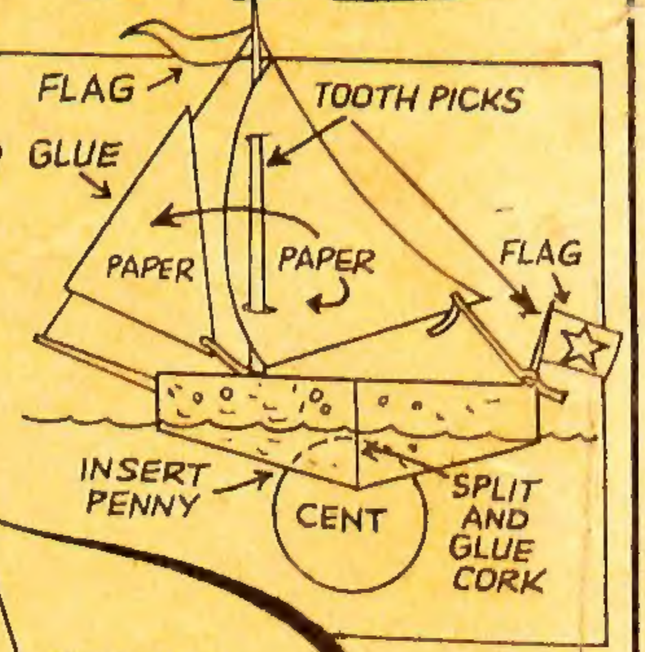
Holiday Comics

MAKE IT YOURSELF THIS XMAS

HALF THE FUN IS IN MAKING IT YOURSELF!

CORK BOATS!

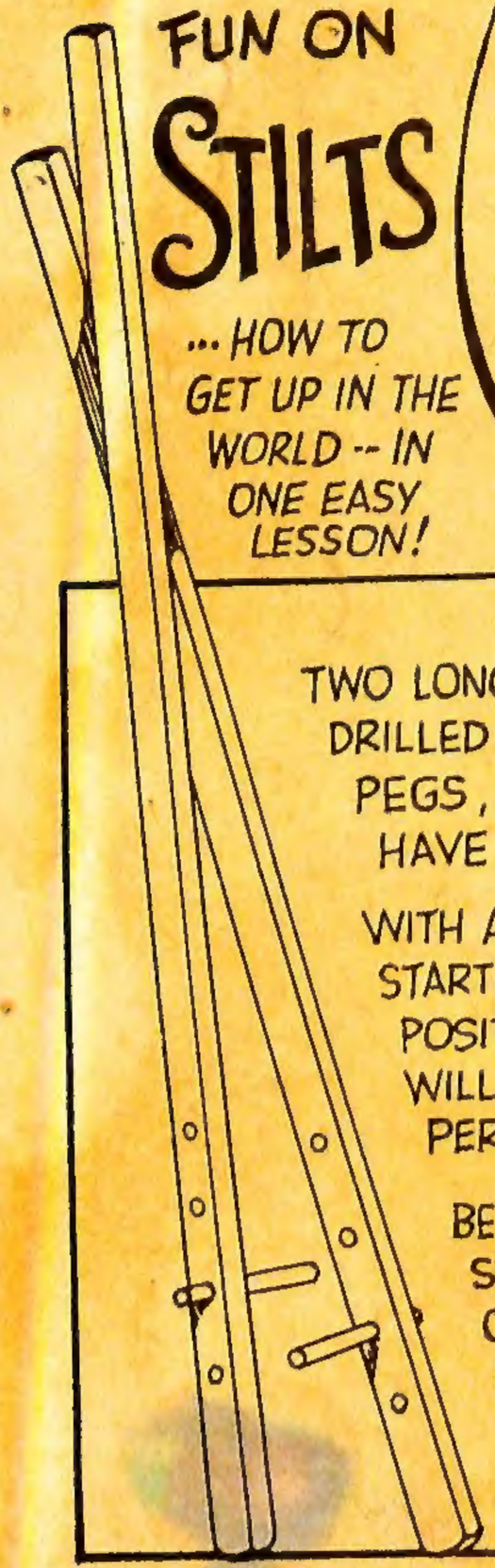


SIMPLY A BOX-LIKE TOP SET ON AN OLD SLED!

The Kiddies will love this one!

FUN ON STILTS

... HOW TO GET UP IN THE WORLD -- IN ONE EASY LESSON!



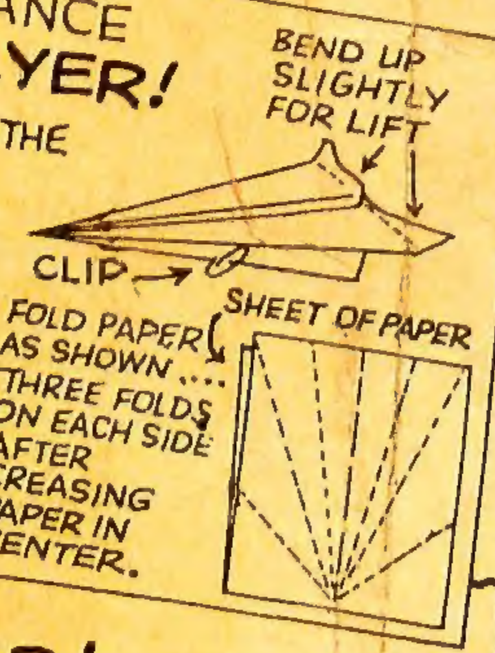
TWO LONG BOARDS, WITH HOLES DRILLED FOR THE MOVEABLE PEGS, OR STEPS, AND YOU HAVE A GOOD PAIR OF STILTS!

WITH A LITTLE PRACTICE, STARTING WITH THE BOTTOM POSITIONS, OF COURSE, YOU WILL SOON BE THE TALLEST PERSON IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

BE CAREFUL ON SLIPPERY STREETS! AND DON'T TAKE CHANCES BY PUTTING PEGS IN THE HIGH HOLES AT FIRST!

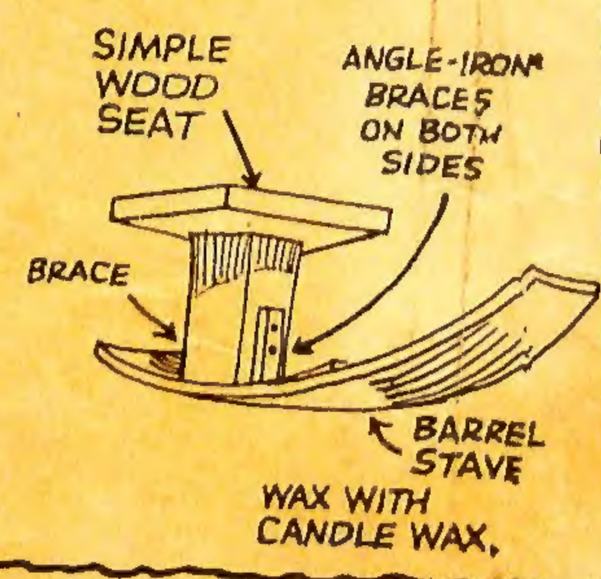
A LONG DISTANCE PAPER FLYER!

● THE ADDITION OF THE PAPER CLIP IN THE APPROXIMATE CENTER, PLUS THE BENT-UP TAIL SURFACES FOR LIFT, MAKE THIS PLANE A RECORD BREAKER!



MAKE THIS SINGLE-STAVE SLED!

● SPEAKING OF STILTS, HERE'S A SIMPLE SLED THAT'S GUARANTEED TO PROVIDE MORE FUN THAN *TEN* BARRELS OF MONKEYS! MAKE IT AND RIDE IT! IT'S ONE SURE WAY TO STAY YOUNG!



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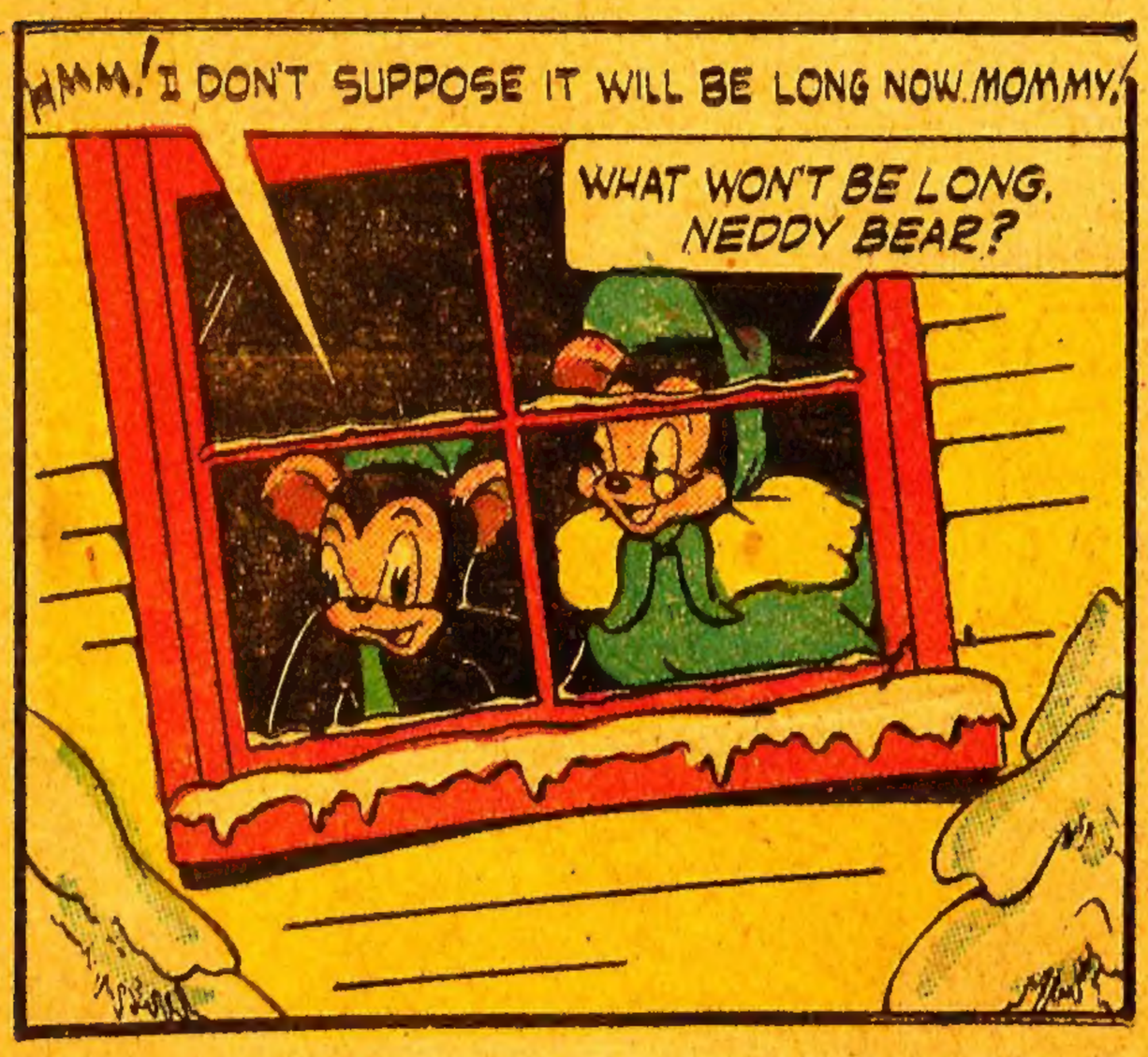
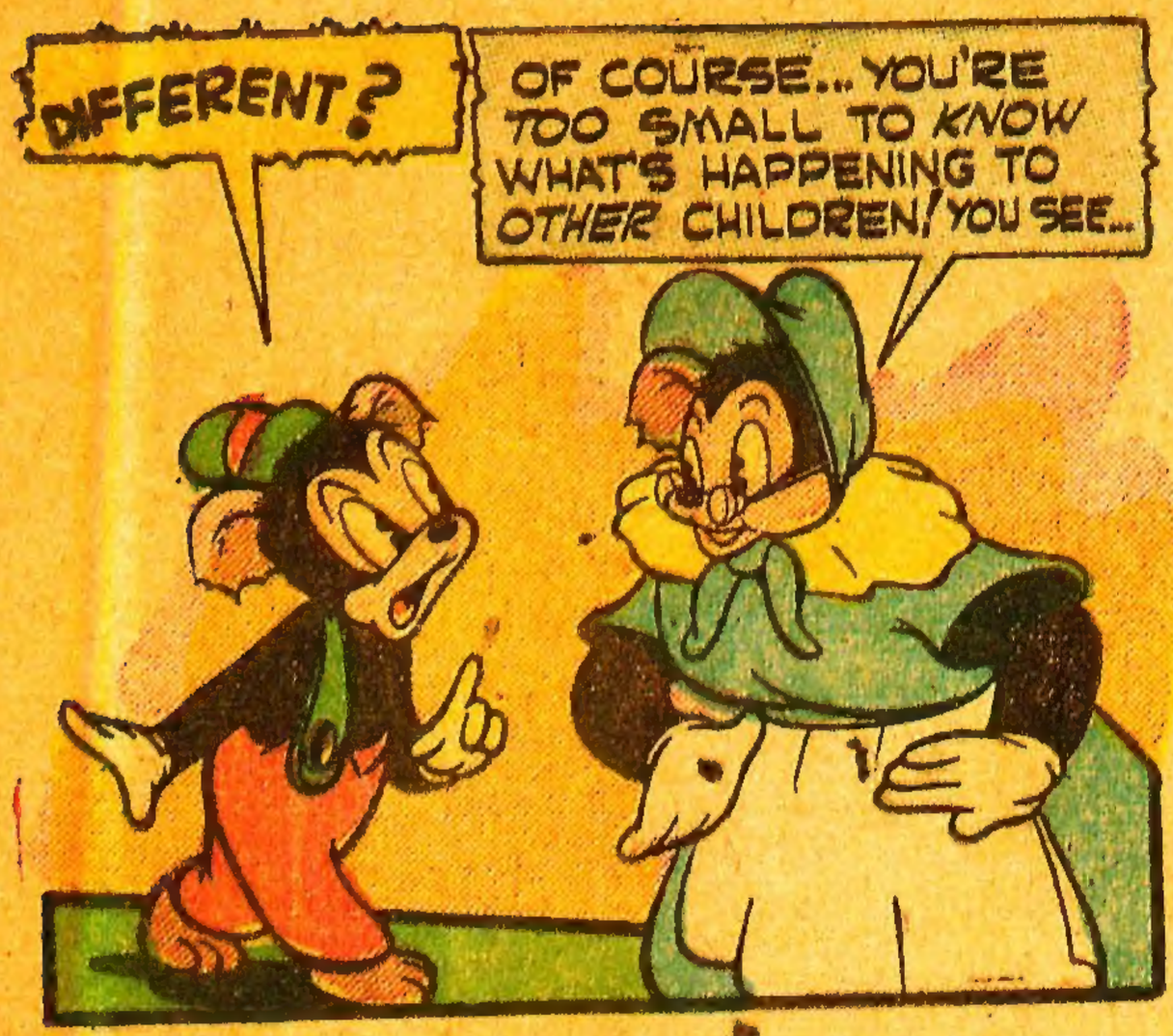
SANTA CLAUS GETS HELP!

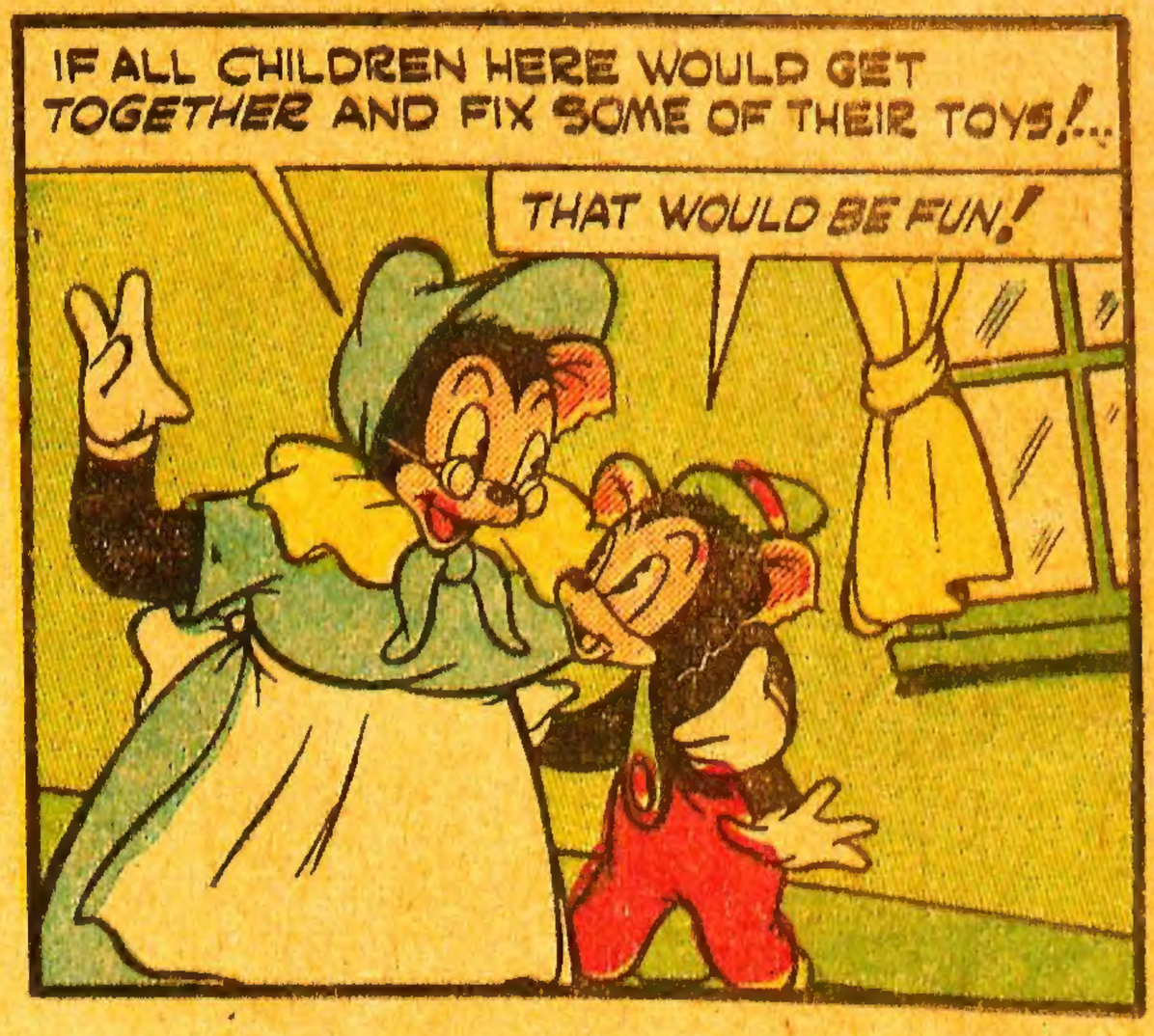
HELP WANTED

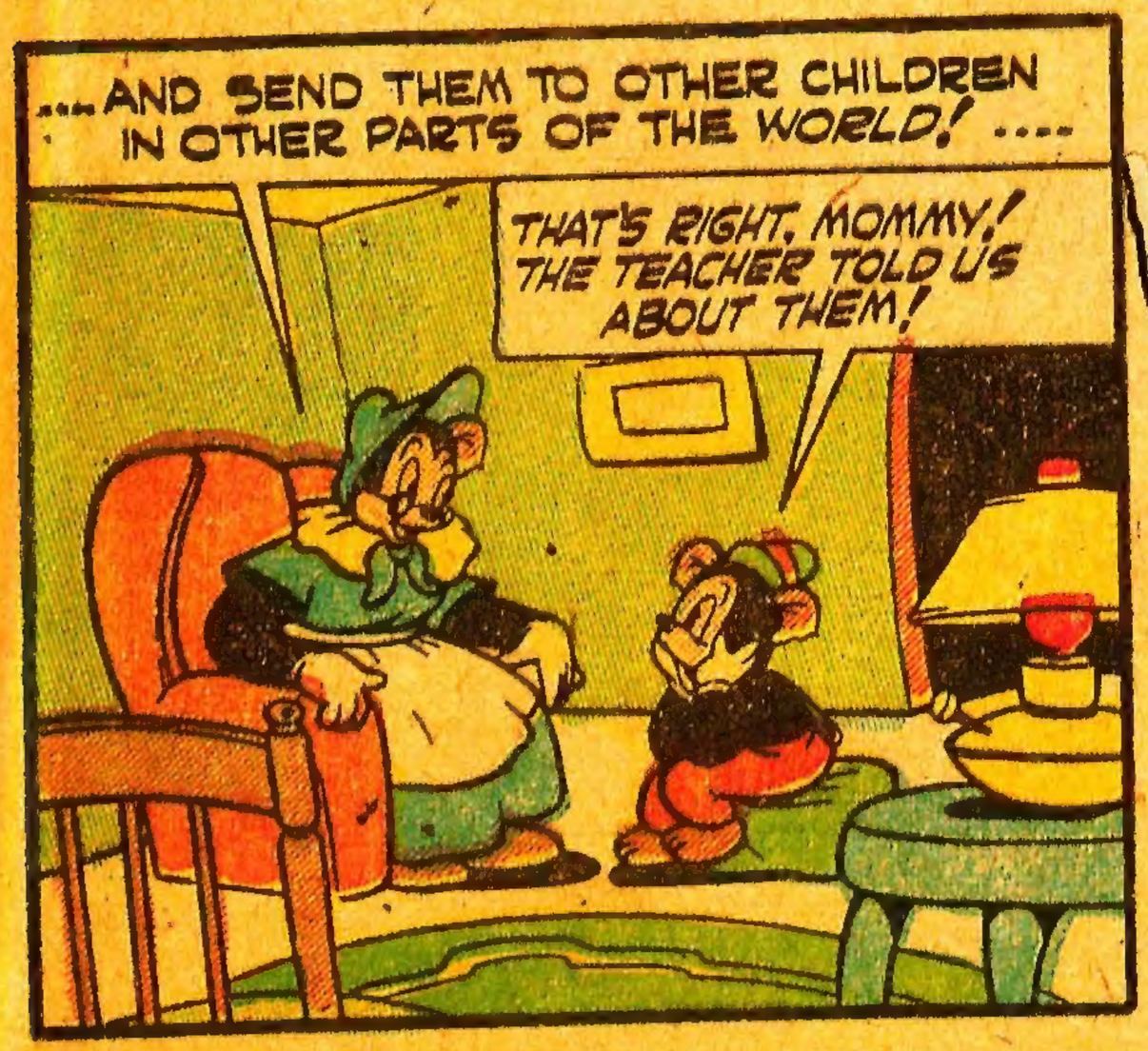
I'LL TAKE THAT JOB!

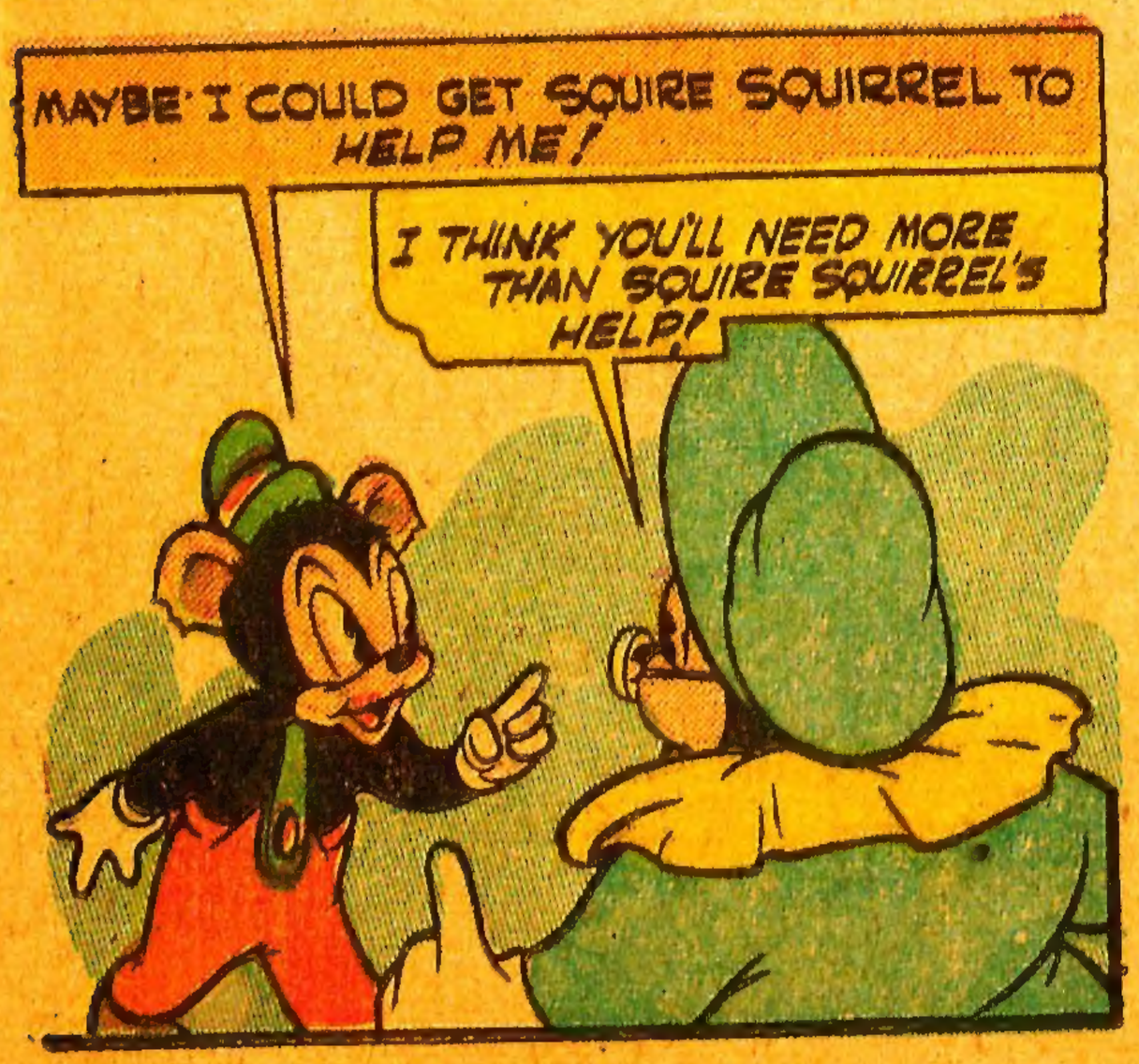


Happy New Year

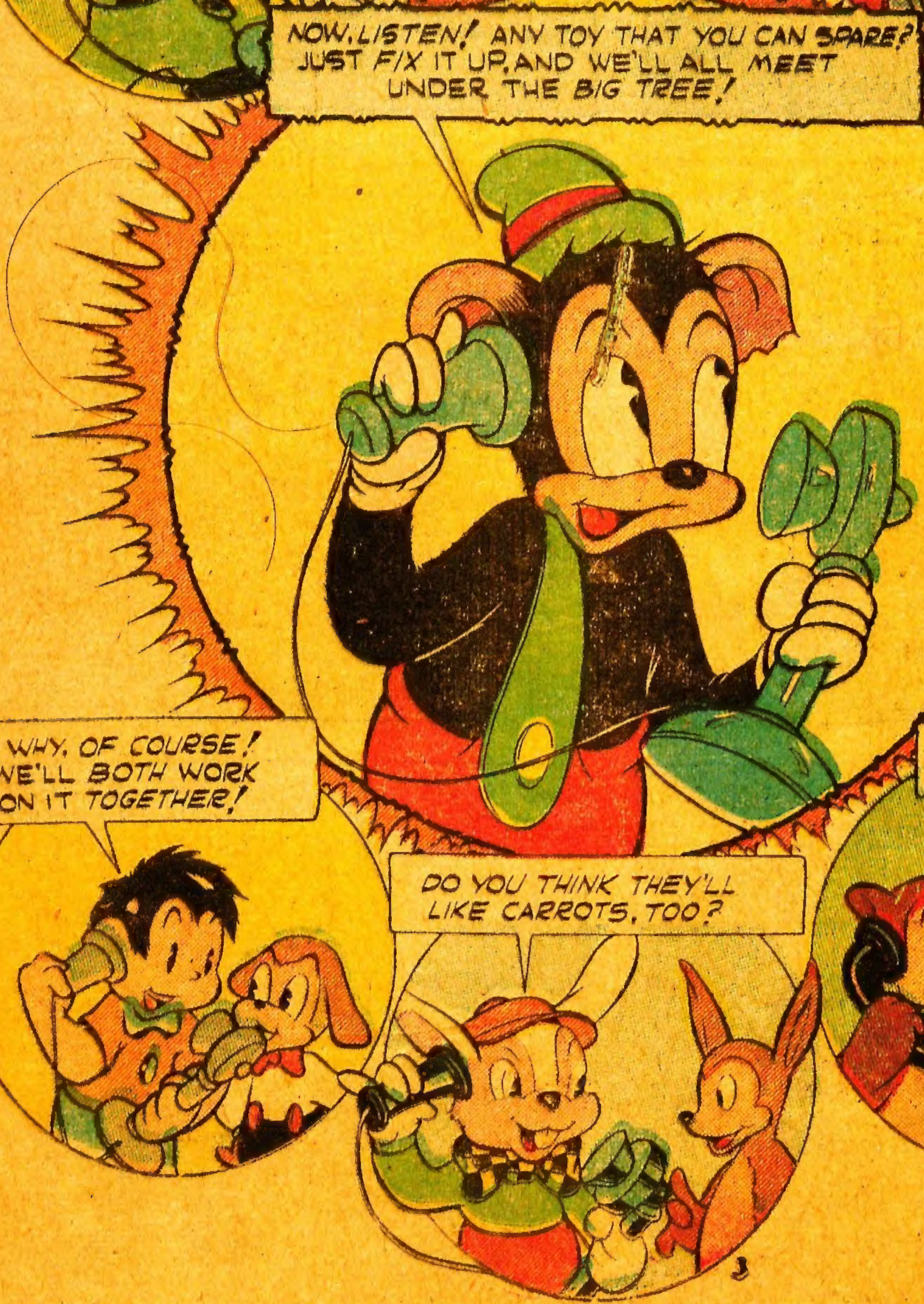




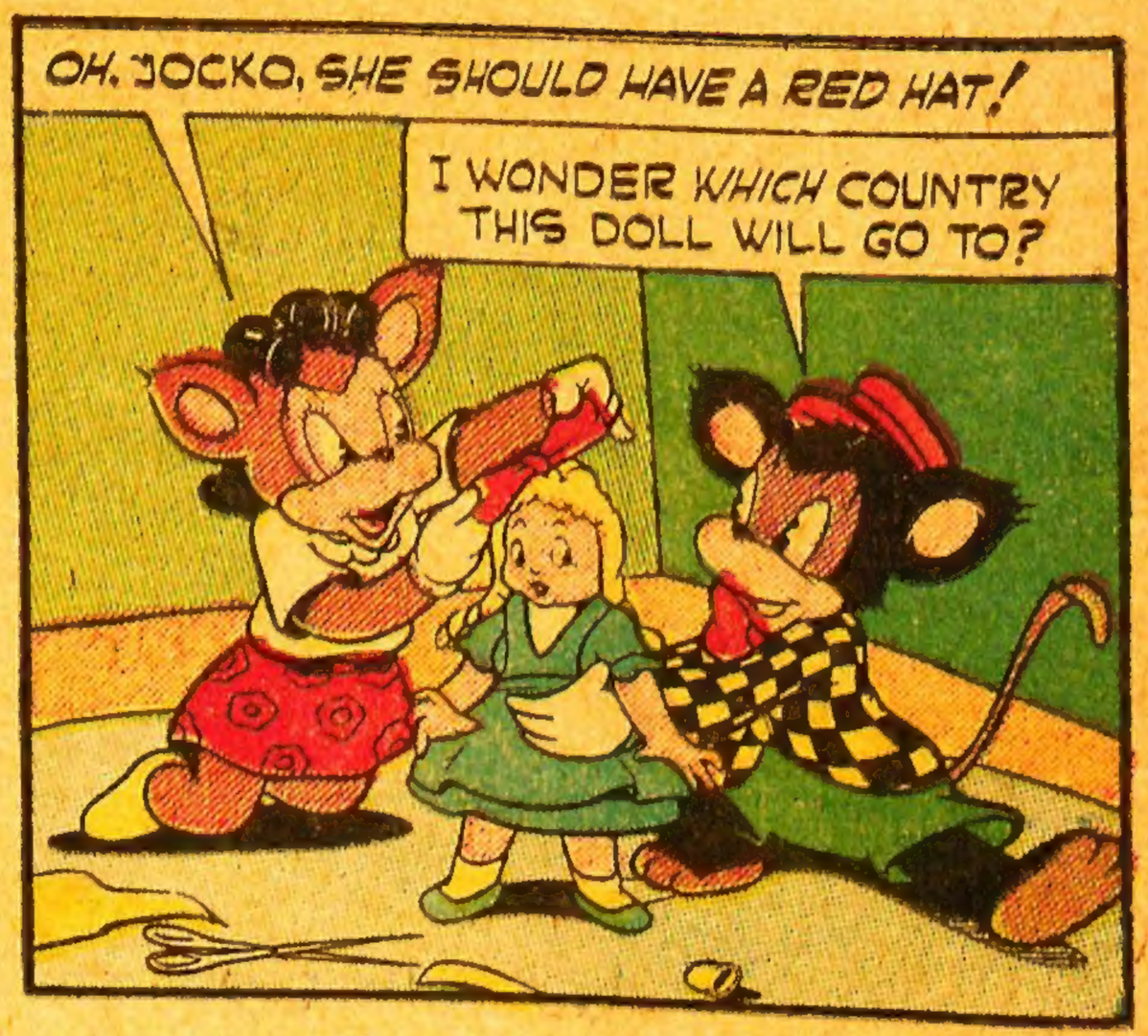


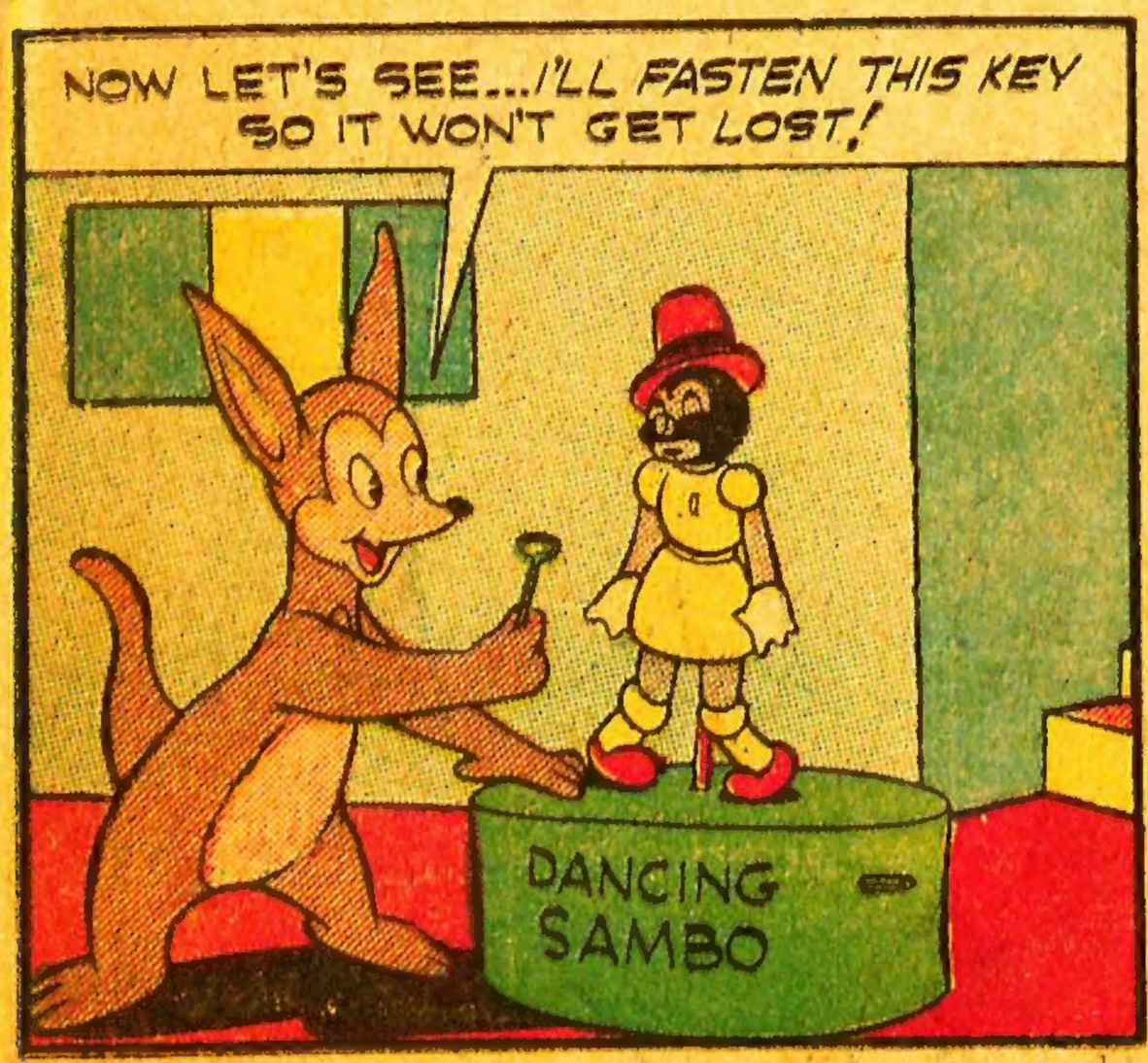


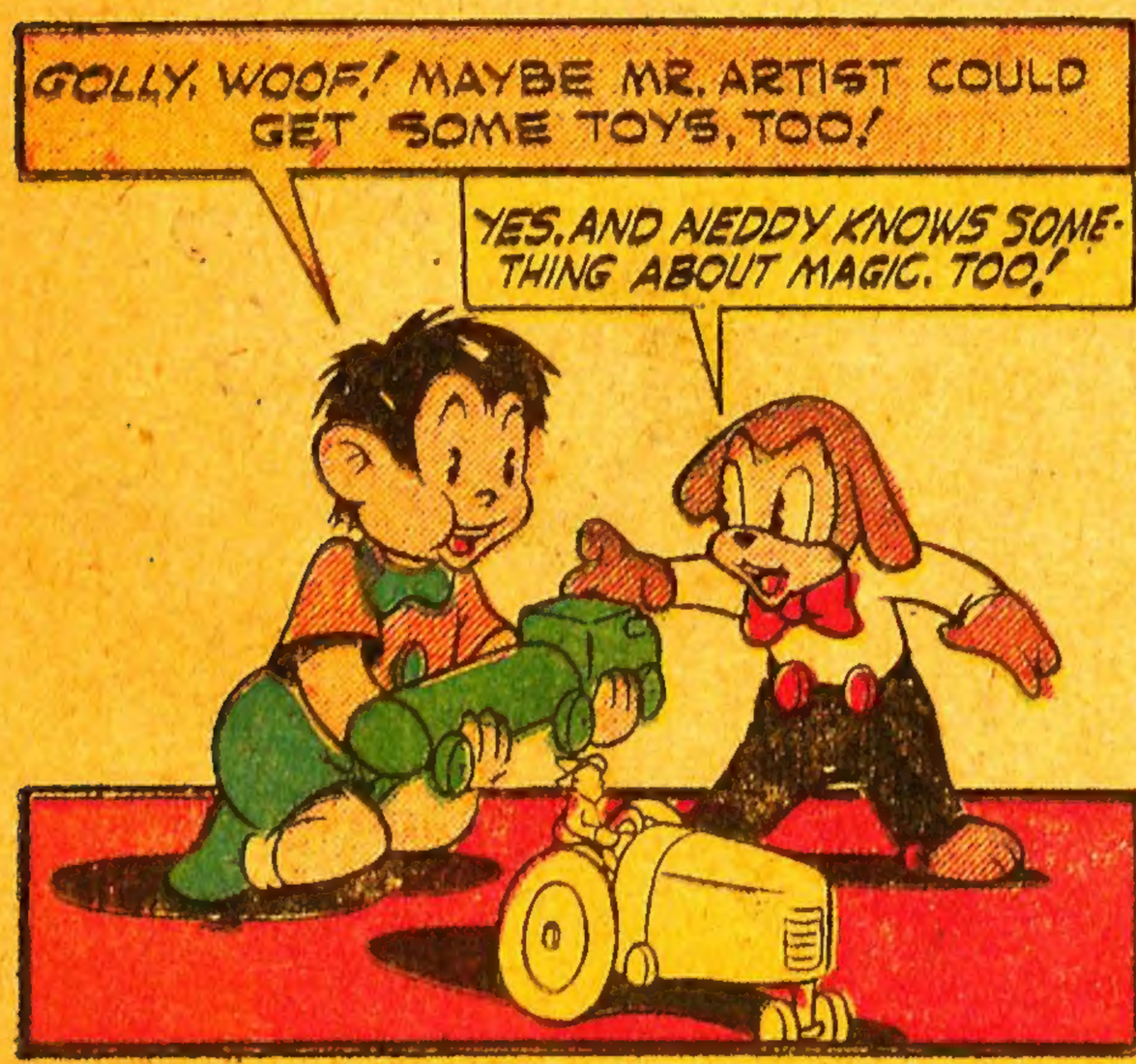
Merry Christmas

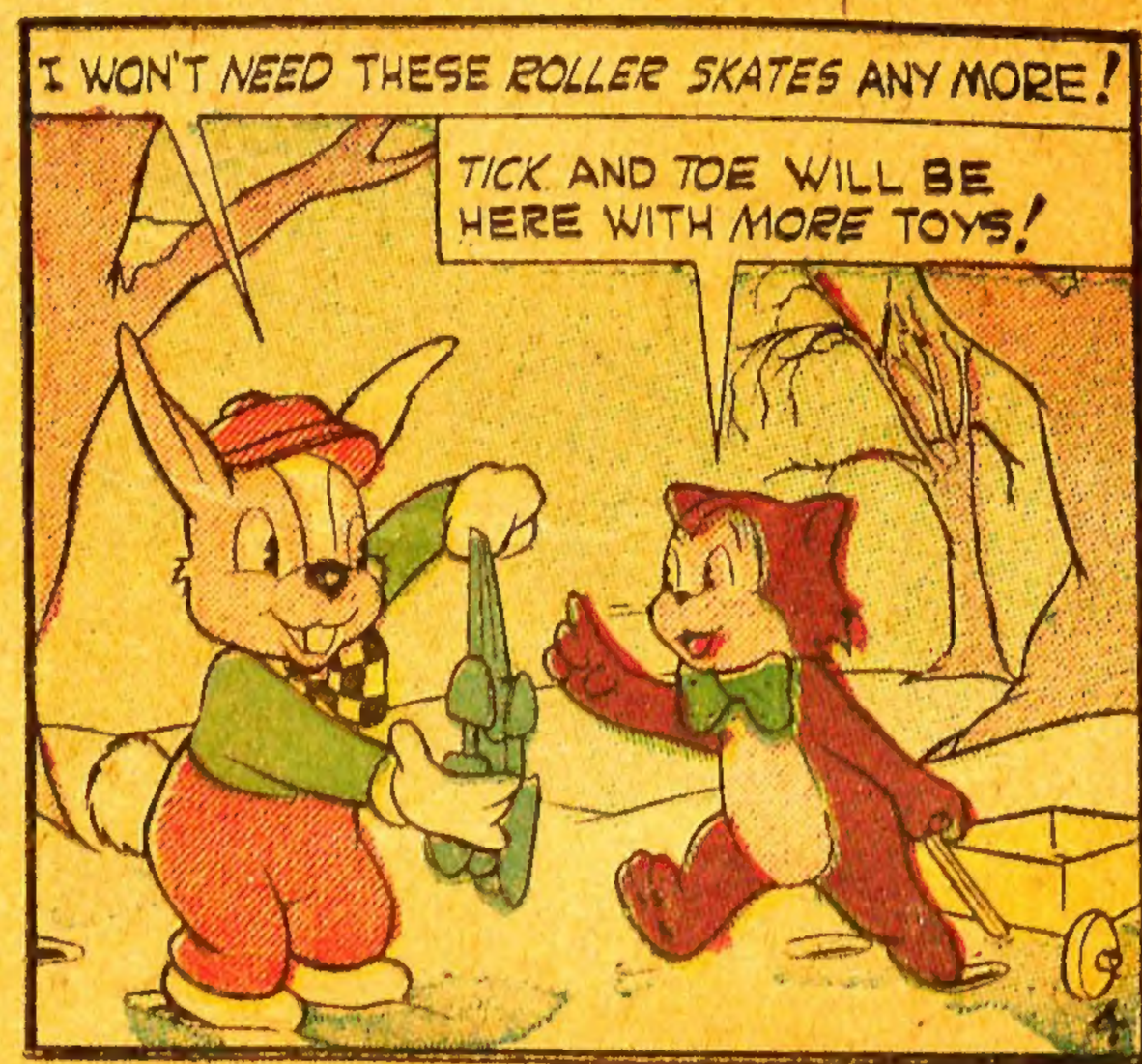


Happy New Year

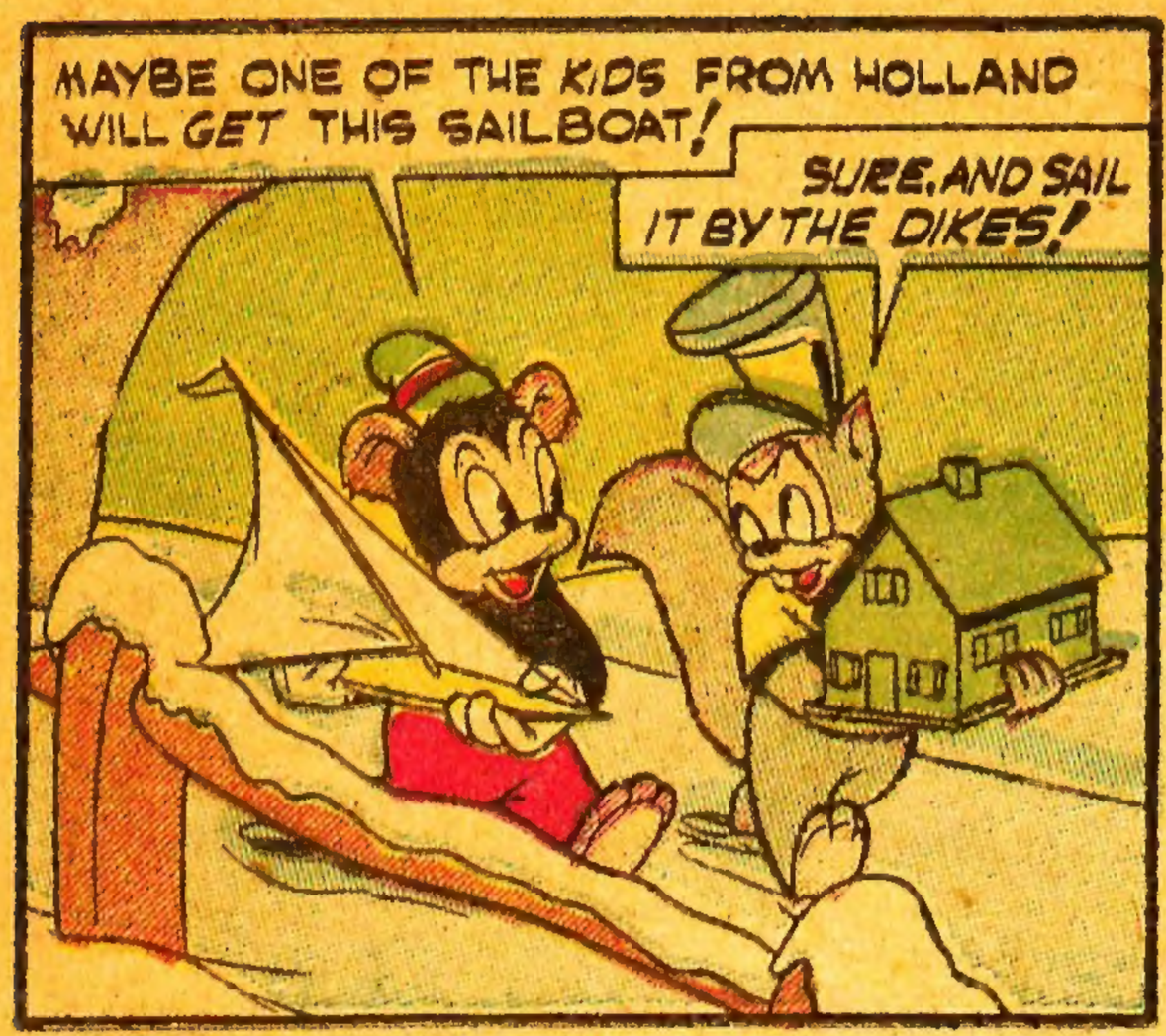


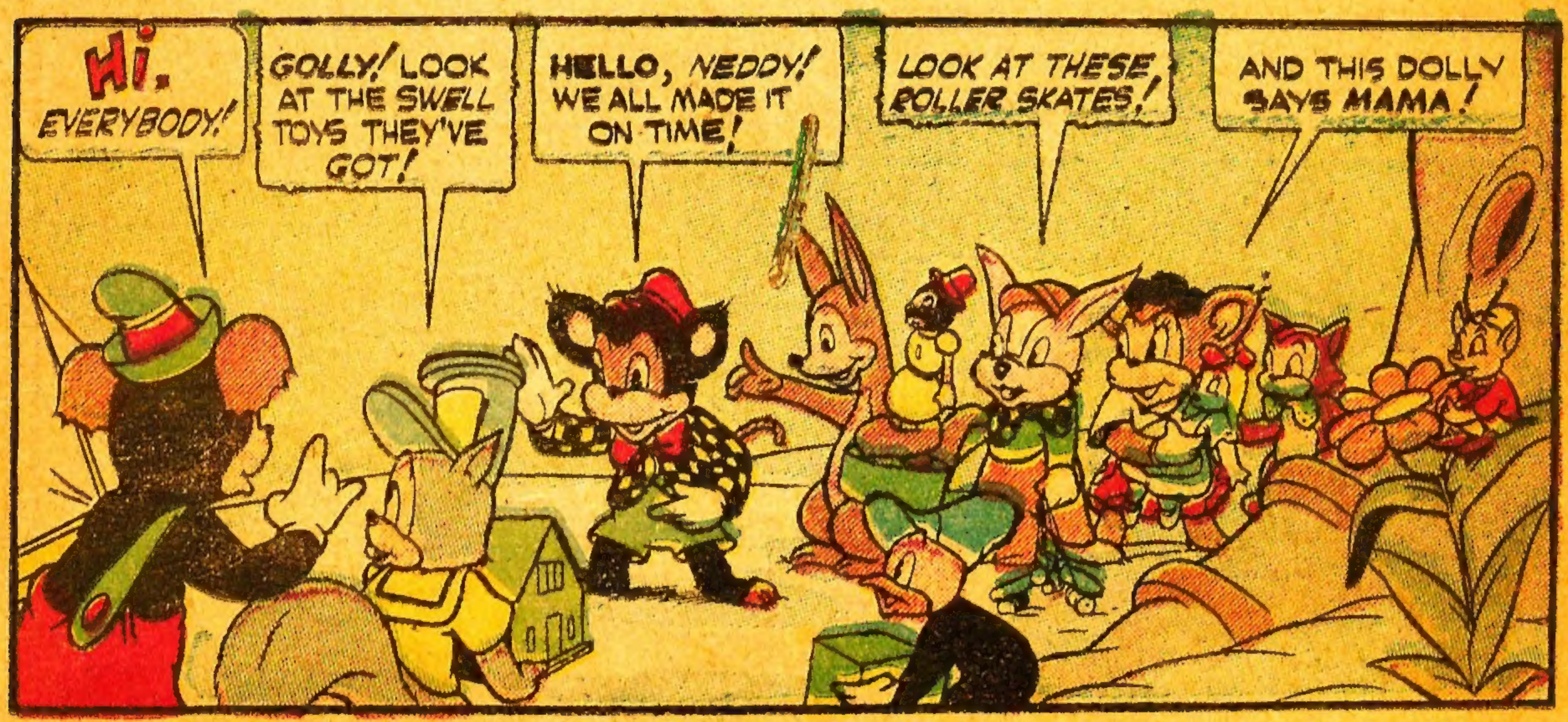


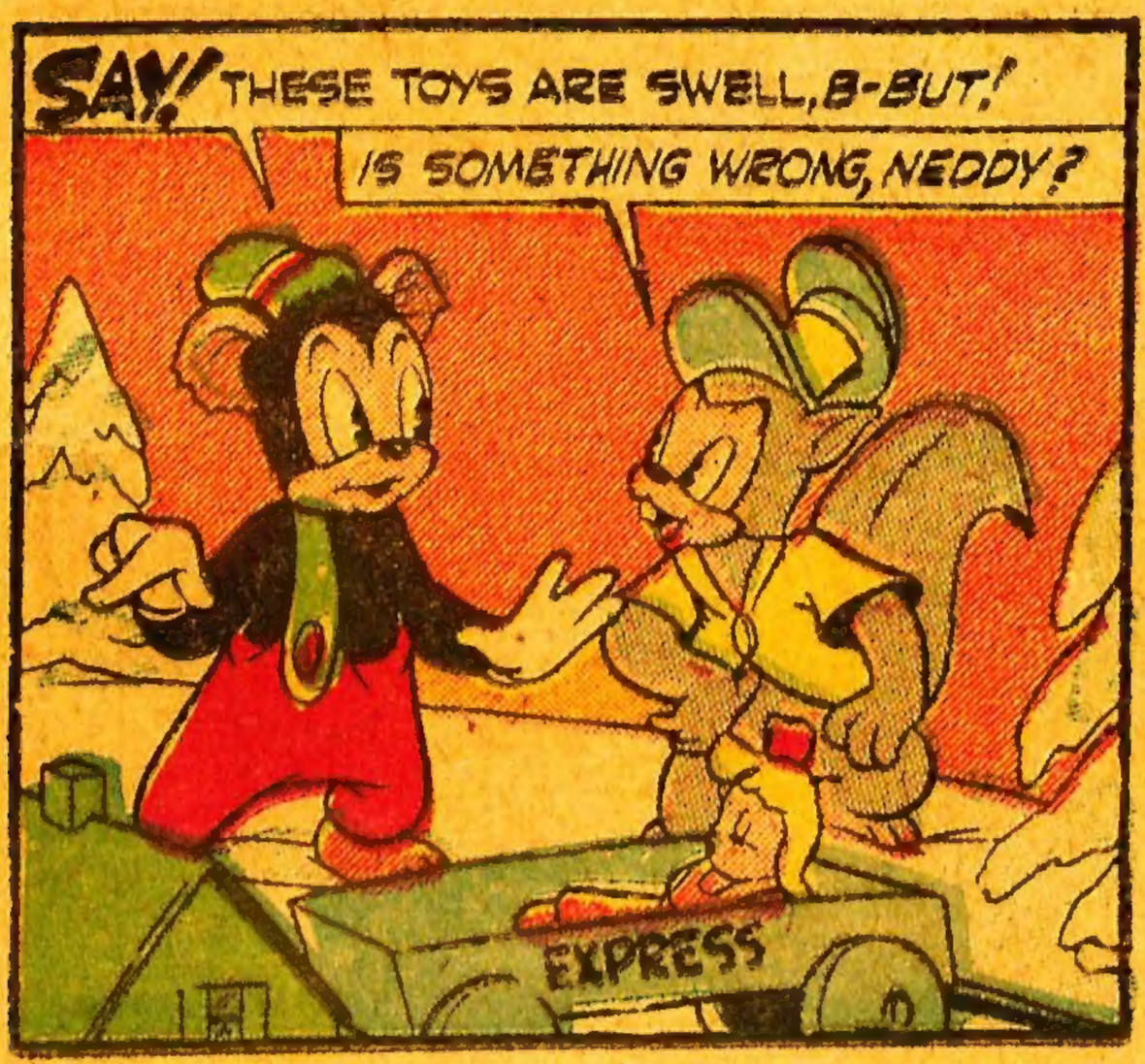


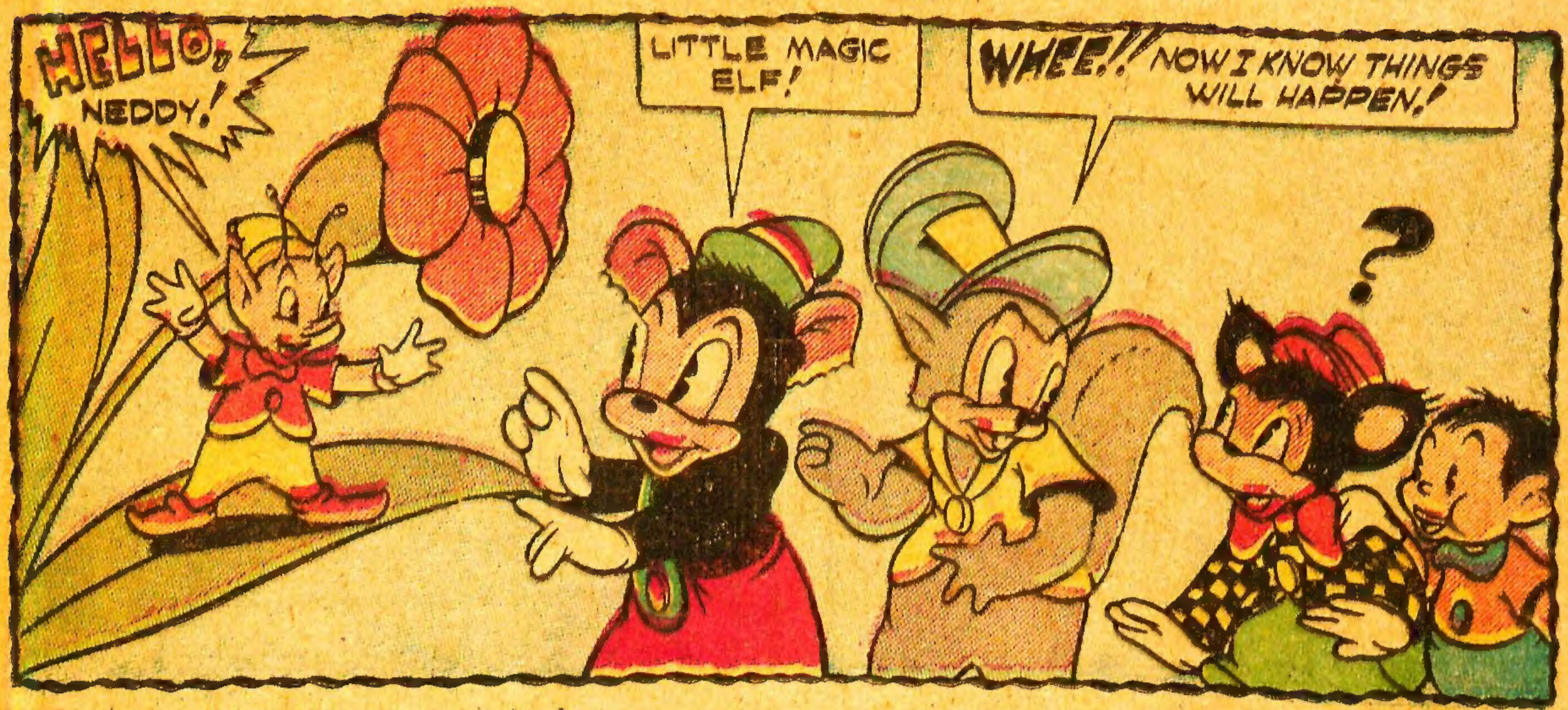


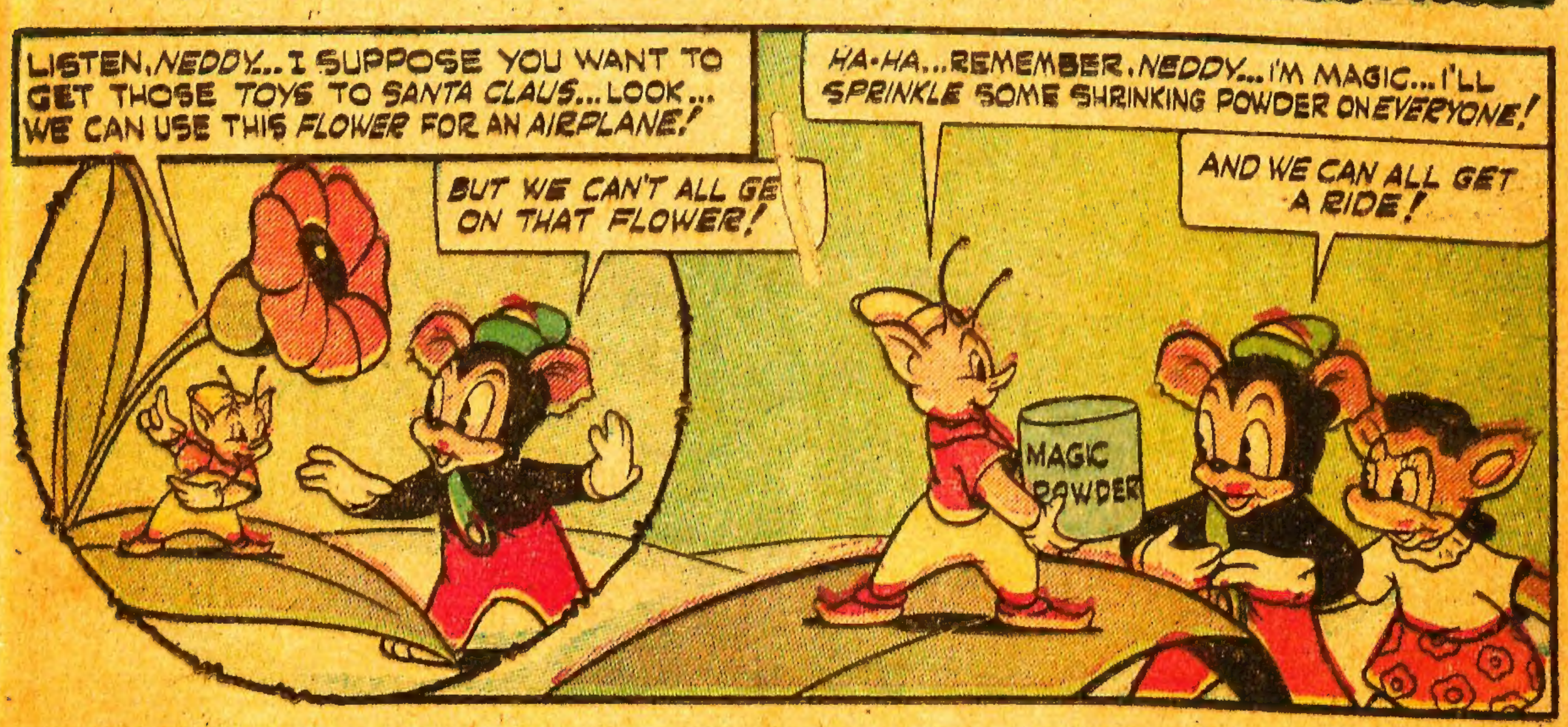
Merry Christmas

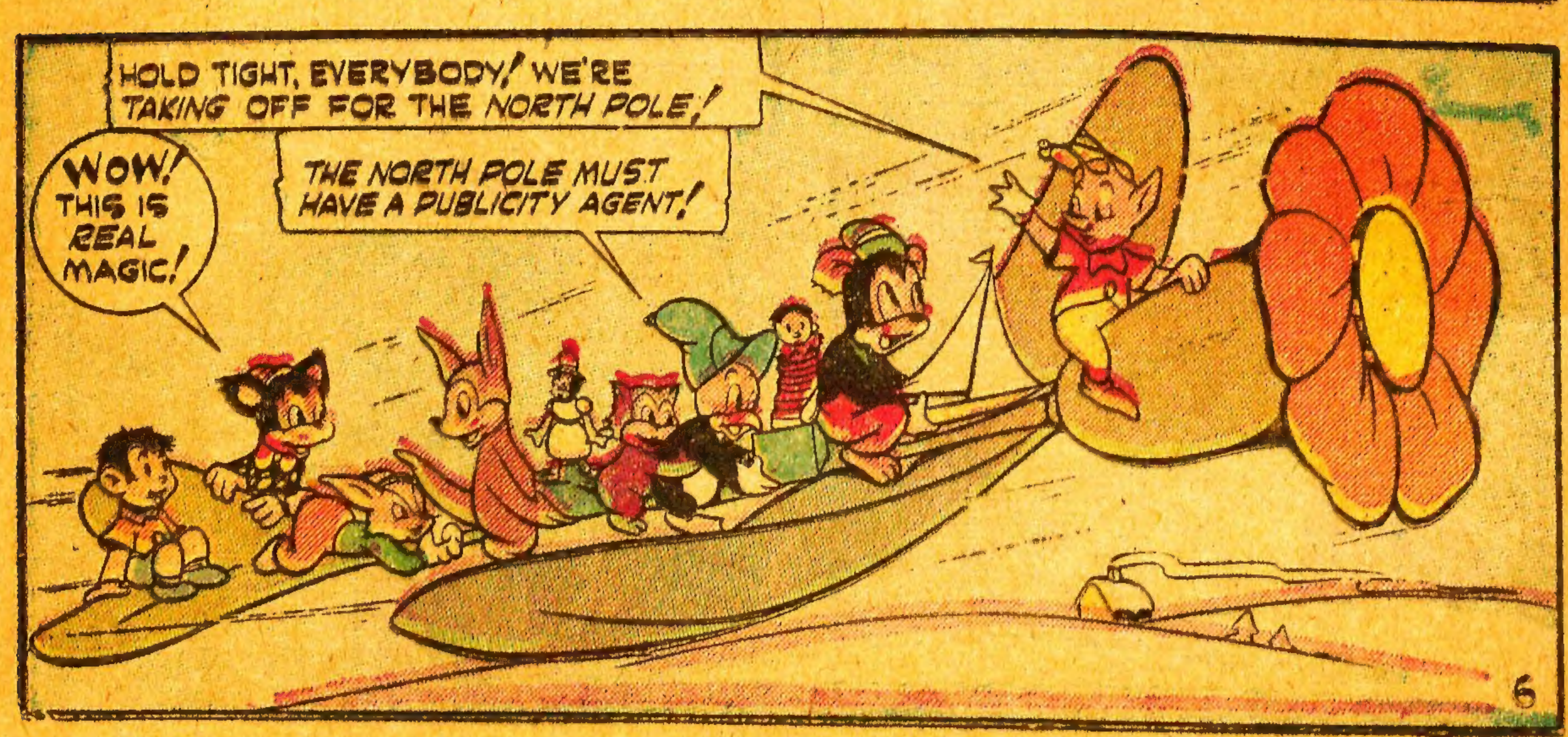




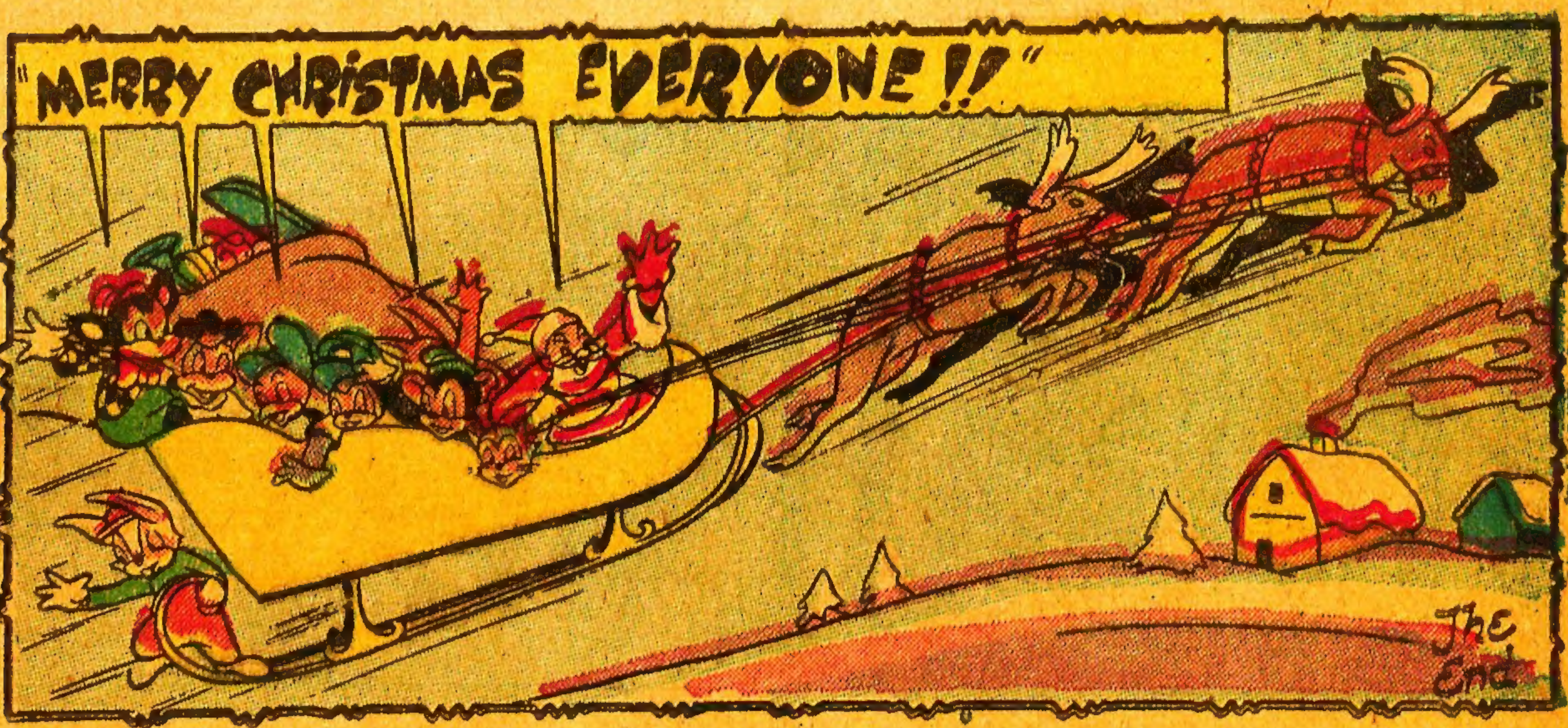



HELLO, NEDDY!
LITTLE MAGIC ELF!
WHEE!! NOW I KNOW THINGS WILL HAPPEN!
?


LISTEN, NEDDY... I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO GET THOSE TOYS TO SANTA CLAUS... LOOK... WE CAN USE THIS FLOWER FOR AN AIRPLANE!
BUT WE CAN'T ALL GET ON THAT FLOWER!
HA-HA... REMEMBER, NEDDY... I'M MAGIC... I'LL SPRINKLE SOME SHRINKING POWDER ON EVERYONE!
AND WE CAN ALL GET A RIDE!
MAGIC POWDER

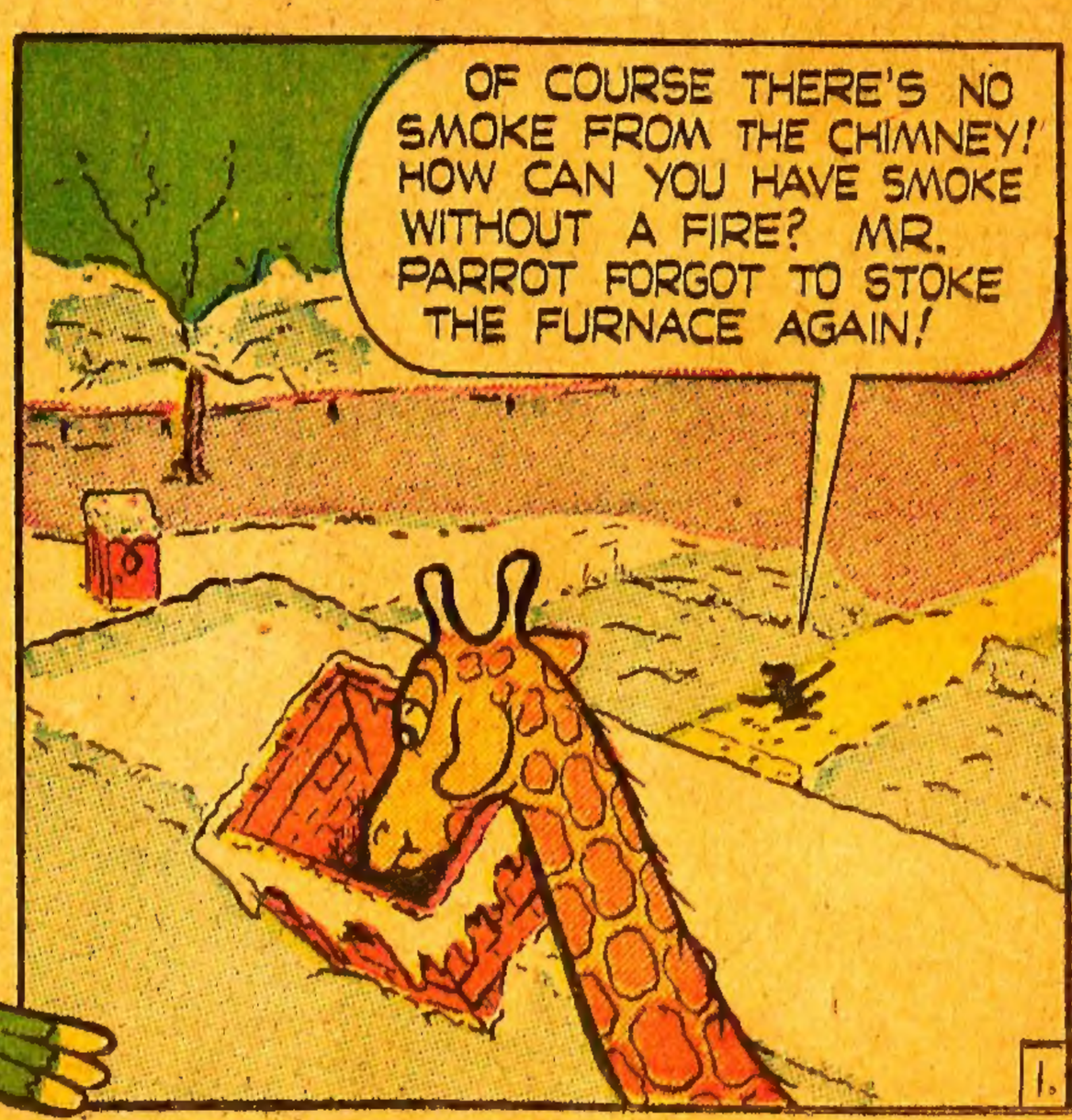

HOLD TIGHT, EVERYBODY! WE'RE TAKING OFF FOR THE NORTH POLE!
WOW! THIS IS REAL MAGIC!
THE NORTH POLE MUST HAVE A PUBLICITY AGENT!

Merry Christmas



ZANY GIRAFFE

WOULD YOU BELIEVE THAT ZANY STARTED A FIRE WITHOUT STRIKING A MATCH? WELL, HE DID FOR MRS. PARROT! COME ALONG--- I'LL SHOW YOU HOW HE DID IT!



POOR LITTLE SOUTHERN BIRD! I WONDER--- OH BOY! *THAT'S IT!*

I'VE TRIED EVERYTHING TO GET MR. PARROT TO LIGHT A FIRE!

WAIT AND SEE! I DON'T KNOW WHERE I GET MY IDEAS, BUT-- I GET THEM!

WHERE ARE YOU GOING, ZANY? IT'S NICE OF YOU TO WANT TO HELP, BUT EVEN *YOU* WON'T BE ABLE TO DO ANYTHING!

--AND AWAY WENT ZANY--

WHEEE-- THIS IS FUN!

LOOK! HERE COMES ZANY! WHAT CAN HE--- *HEY! LOOK OUT!*

I-- GLUB-GLUB--BR-RR! I WANT YOU TO HELP MRS. PARROT! --OH GOSH, THEY CAN'T HEAR BECAUSE I *CAN'T SPEAK!*

WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU LIKED TO SWIM!

SPLASH

NO! NO! *I WANT YOU TO START A* **FIRE** *IN MRS. PARROT'S HOUSE!* OH DEAR---

OF COURSE YOU WANT TO DRY OFF AND WARM UP. COME ON TO THE FIRE!

I THINK ZANY WANTS US TO GO SOMEWHERE WITH HIM. COME ON, FELLERS! ANYTHING FOR THE VOICELESS WONDER!

That NIGHT--

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? THIS HOUSE IS LIKE A FRIGIDAIRE--AND WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE IN DINNER CLOTHES?

HI, MR. PARROT. NICE SOUTHERN CLIMATE YOU HAVE HERE!

YOU MEAN THE SOUTH POLE. AS LONG AS OUR HOUSE IS ALWAYS AS COLD AS IT IS THERE, I'VE INVITED THE PENGUINS TO LIVE WITH US!

SOUTHERN CLIMATE! IT'S LIKE THE NORTH POLE!

I FORGOT THE FURNACE AGAIN! OH, POLLY, IF I PROMISE NEVER TO FORGET TO STOKE IT, WILL YOU TELL THE PENGUINS TO LIVE SOMEWHERE ELSE?

WE KNOW WHEN WE'RE NOT WANTED! A HOT HOUSE IS NOT FOR US! WE'RE LEAVING!

ZANY, I DON'T KNOW WHERE YOU GET YOUR IDEAS, BUT I MUST SAY THEY ALL WORK!

I'LL KEEP THIS HOUSE AS HOT AS A GRIDDLE!

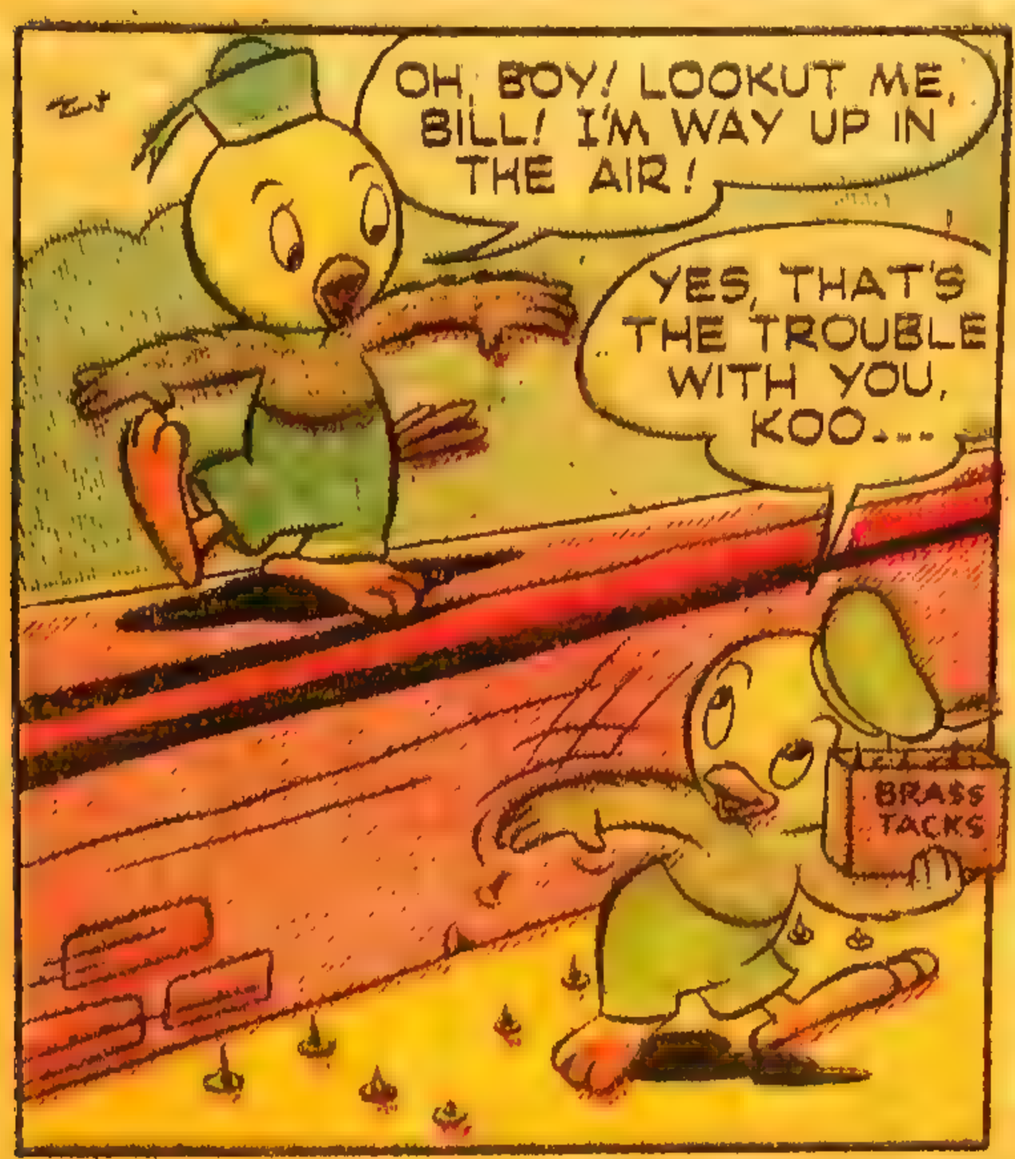
ZANY! WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?

HE CAME TO HEAT A HOUSE, AND DID IT!

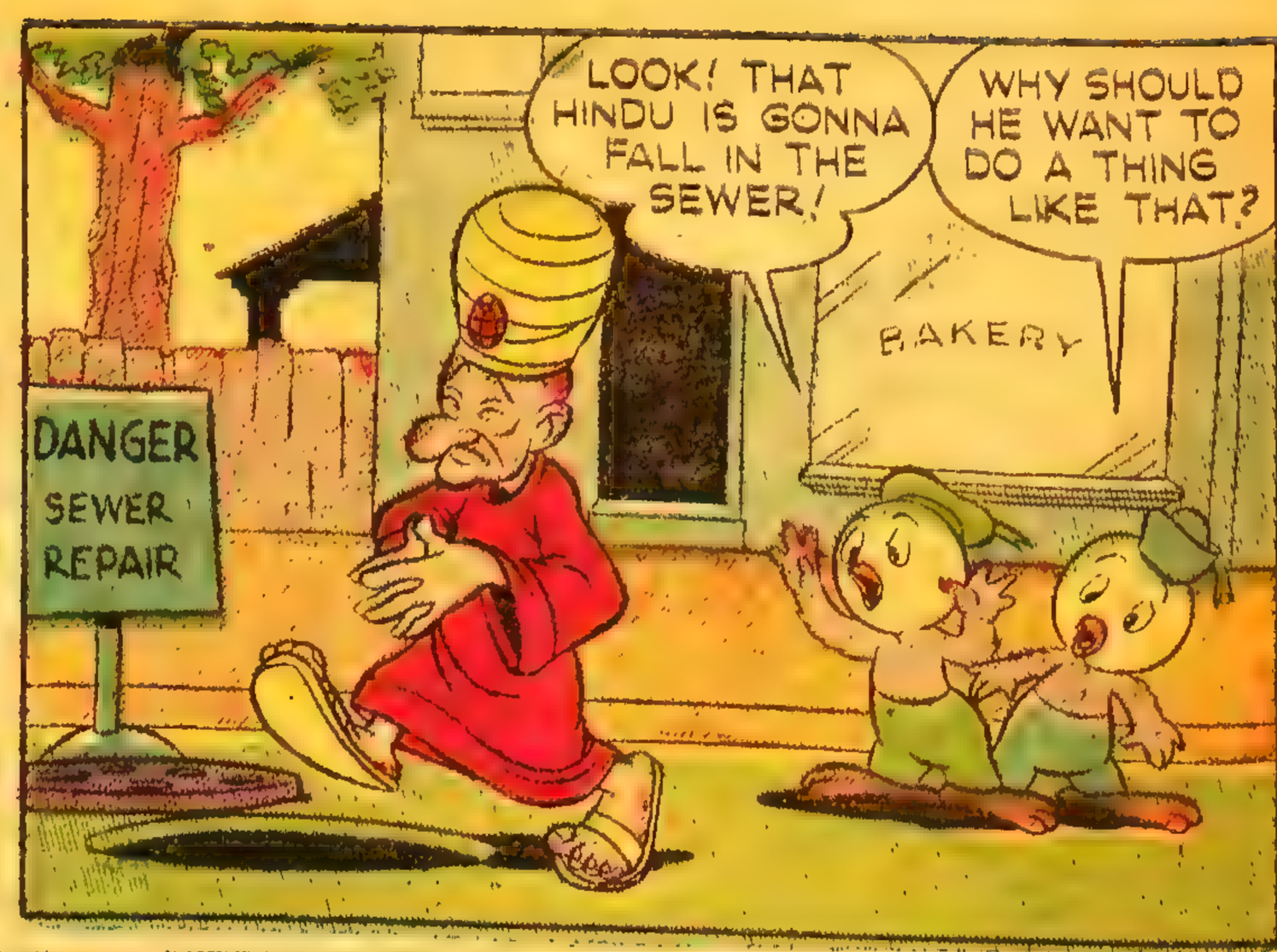
IN CASE OF A FIRE, BREAK GLASS.

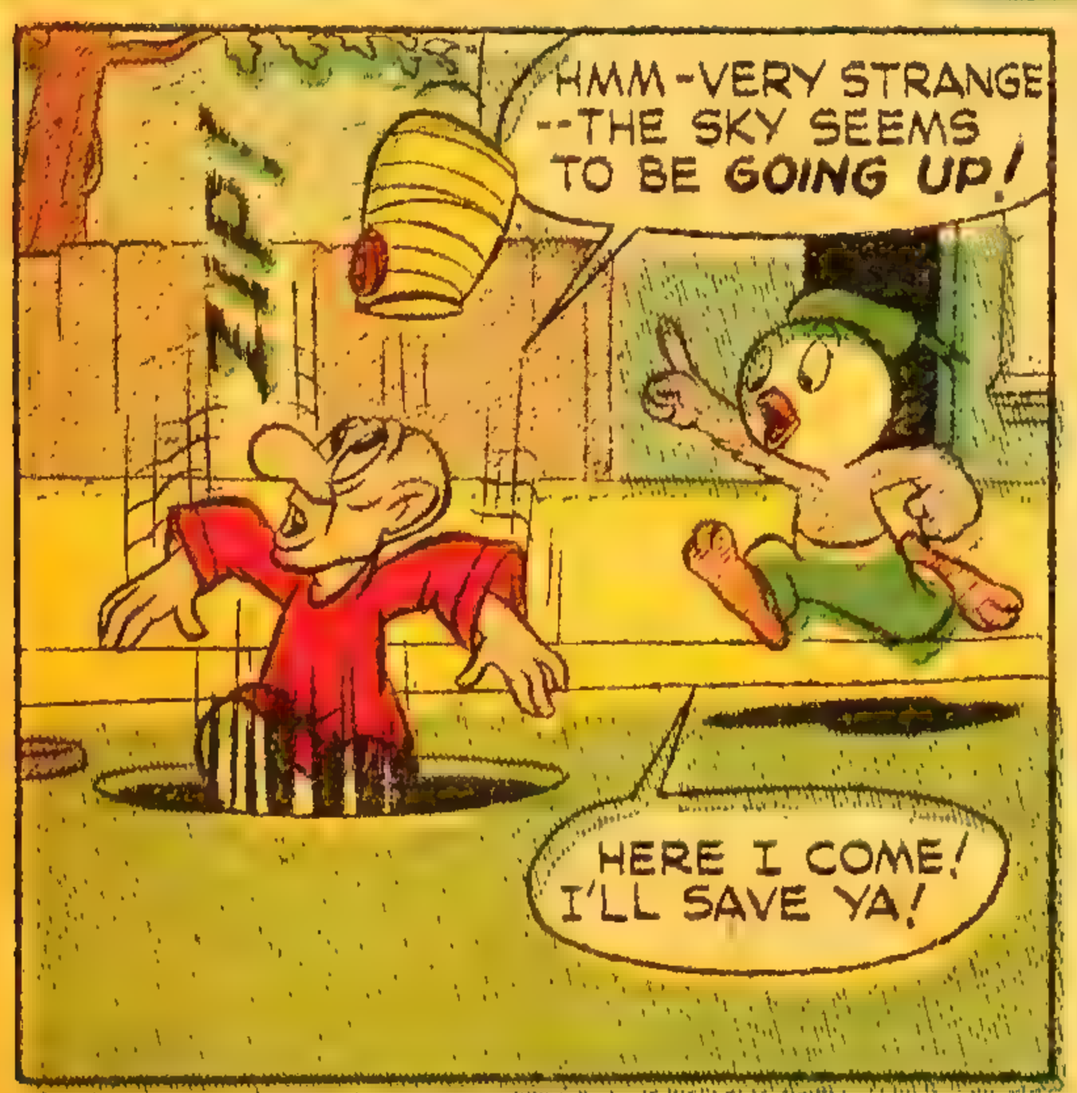
BILL AND KOO

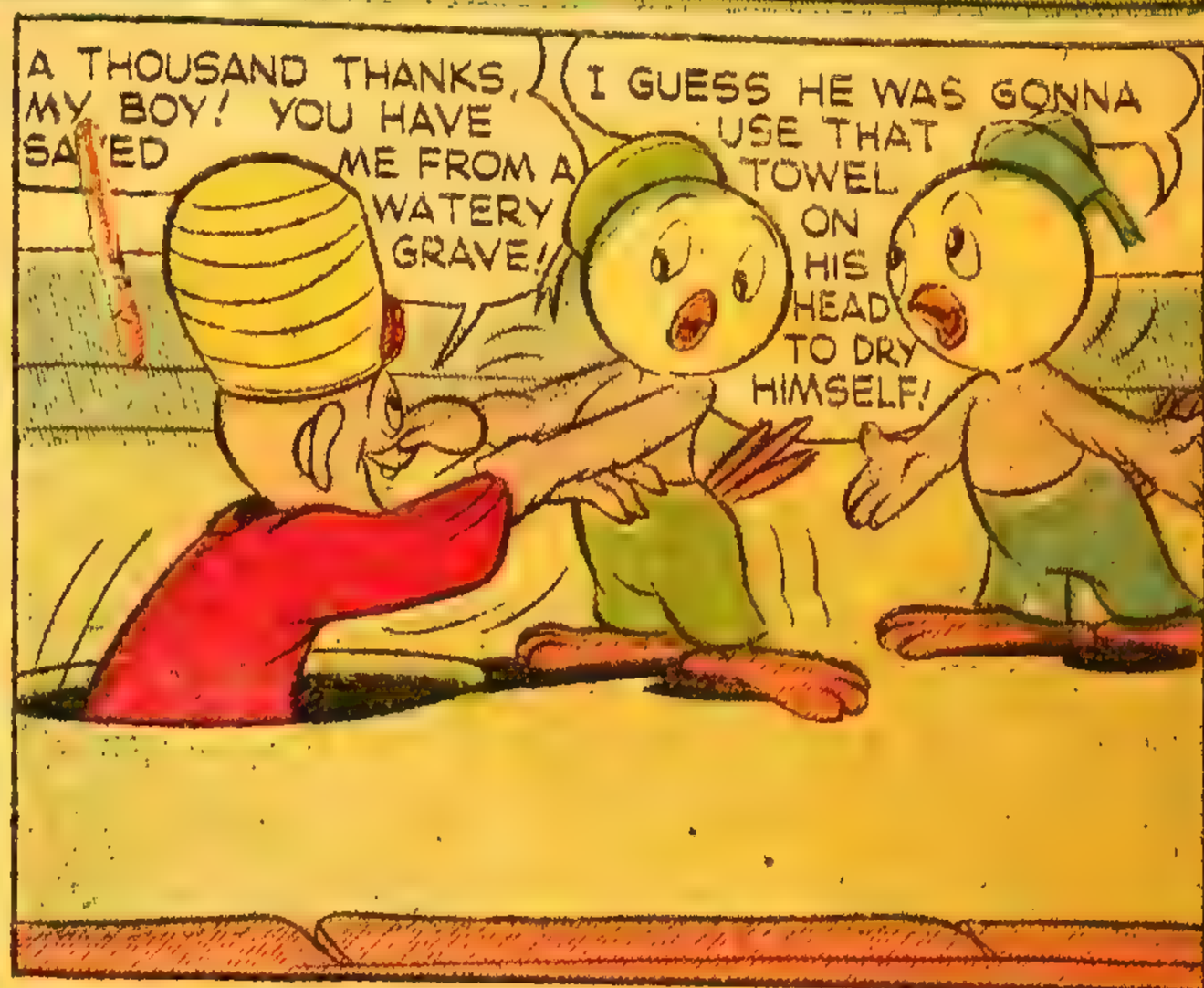
BY ALLOWING A HINDU TO CAST A MAGIC SPELL OVER THEM, BILL AND KOO SUDDENLY FIND THEMSELVES IN A SITUATION THAT SPELLS TROUBLE WITH A CAPITAL T in THE GREAT ATTRACTION!



AW-I SUPPOSE I SHOULDA FOLLOWED YOUR EXAMPLE AND STAYED ON THE GROUND!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING! I KNOW HOW TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE! YOU OUGHT TO DO EVERYTHING I DO!


LOOK! THAT HINDU IS GONNA FALL IN THE SEWER!
WHY SHOULD HE WANT TO DO A THING LIKE THAT?
BAKERY
DANGER
SEWER REPAIR

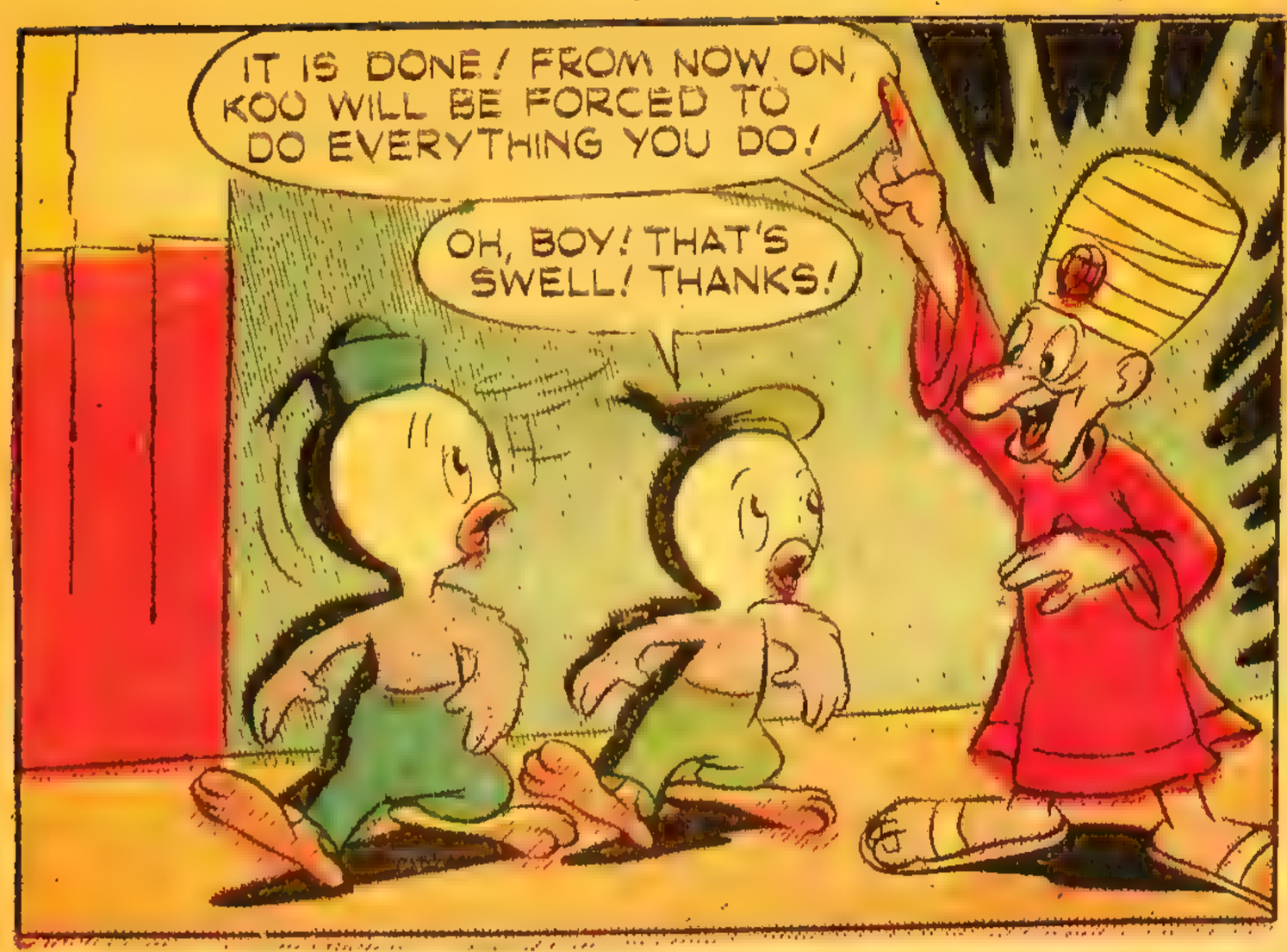

HMM-VERY STRANGE --THE SKY SEEMS TO BE GOING UP!
HERE I COME! I'LL SAVE YA!

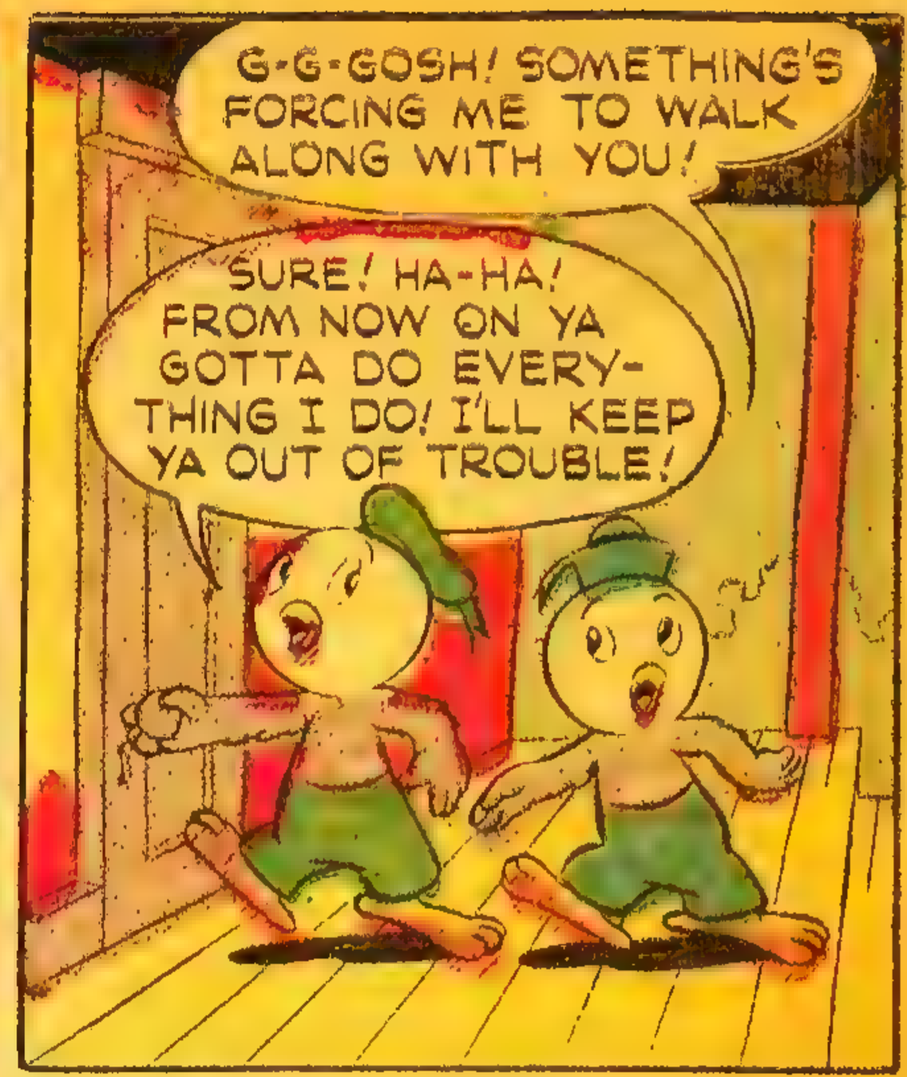

A THOUSAND THANKS, MY BOY! YOU HAVE SAVED ME FROM A WATERY GRAVE!
I GUESS HE WAS GONNA USE THAT TOWEL ON HIS HEAD TO DRY HIMSELF!

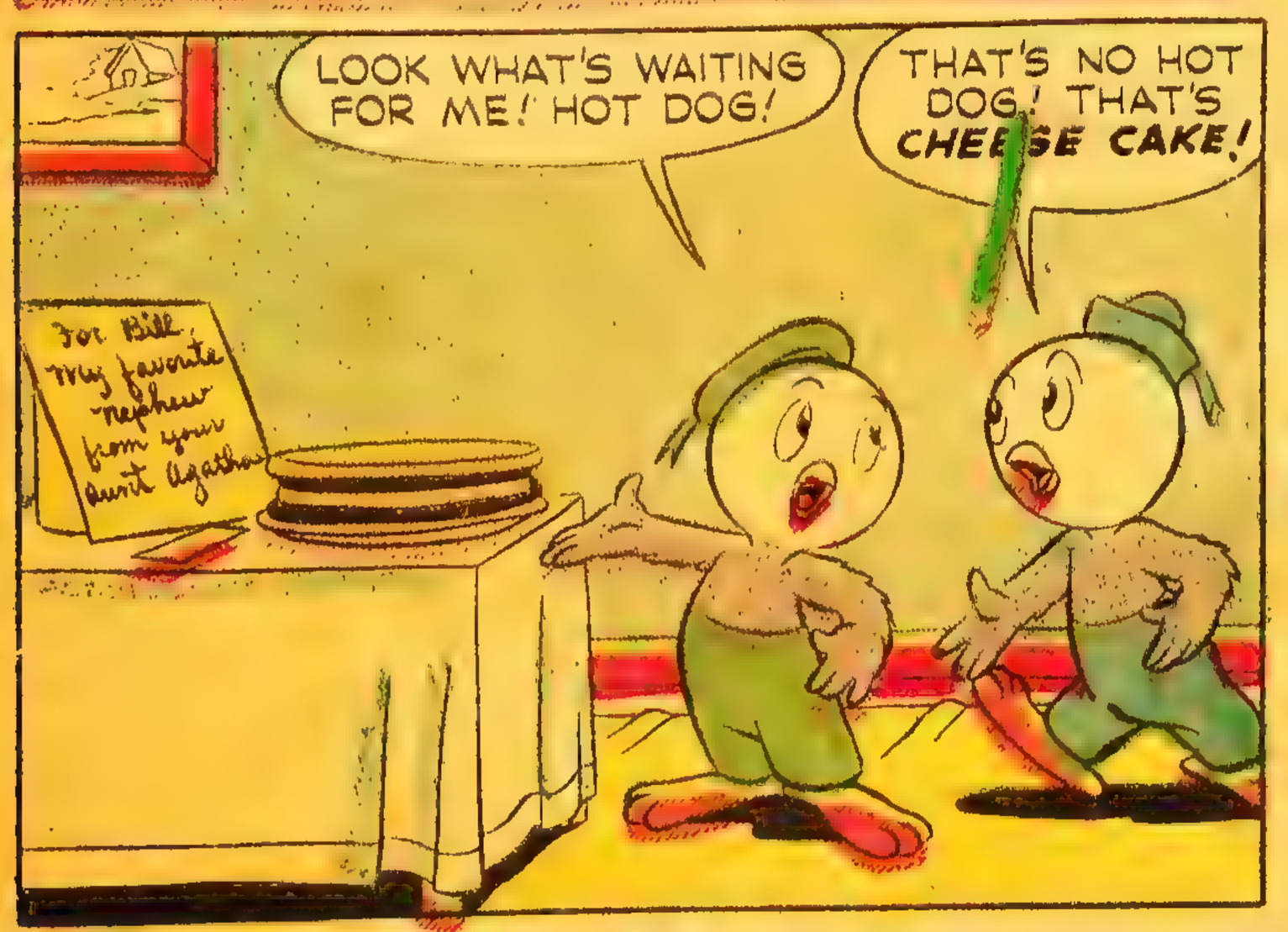
I WEESH TO REWARD YOU, MY SON! IN ZEE ORIENT I LEARNED ZEE POWER OF MAGIC! I AM READY TO USE IT FOR ANY PURPOSE YOU DESIRE

COULD YOU ARRANGE IT SO KOO HAS TO DO EVERYTHING I DO?
BUT OF COURSE, I WEEL PERFORM MY MAGIC!

MUMBO-JUMBO-BUMBO GUMBO SOUP!


IT IS DONE! FROM NOW ON, KOO WILL BE FORCED TO DO EVERYTHING YOU DO!
OH, BOY! THAT'S SWELL! THANKS!


G-G-GOSH! SOMETHING'S FORCING ME TO WALK ALONG WITH YOU!
SURE! HA-HA! FROM NOW ON YA GOTTA DO EVERY-THING I DO! I'LL KEEP YA OUT OF TROUBLE!


LOOK WHAT'S WAITING FOR ME! HOT DOG!
THAT'S NO HOT DOG! THAT'S CHEESE CAKE!
For Bill, my favorite nephew from your aunt Agatha

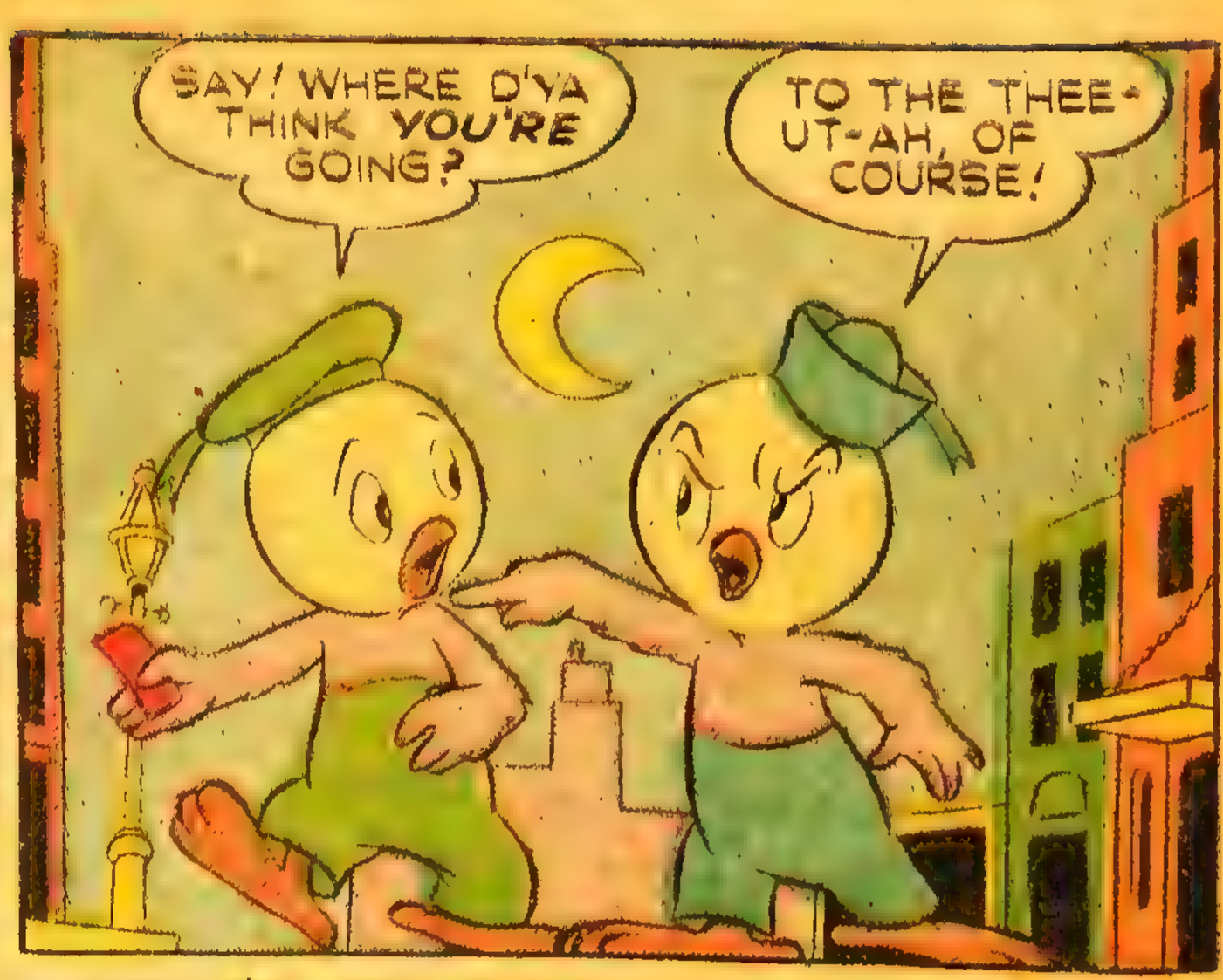
CHOMP! CHOMP! IF THERE'S ANYTHING I LOVE BETTER'N CHEESE CAKE... IT'S A CAKE FULL OF CHEESE!
CHOMP! CHOMP!

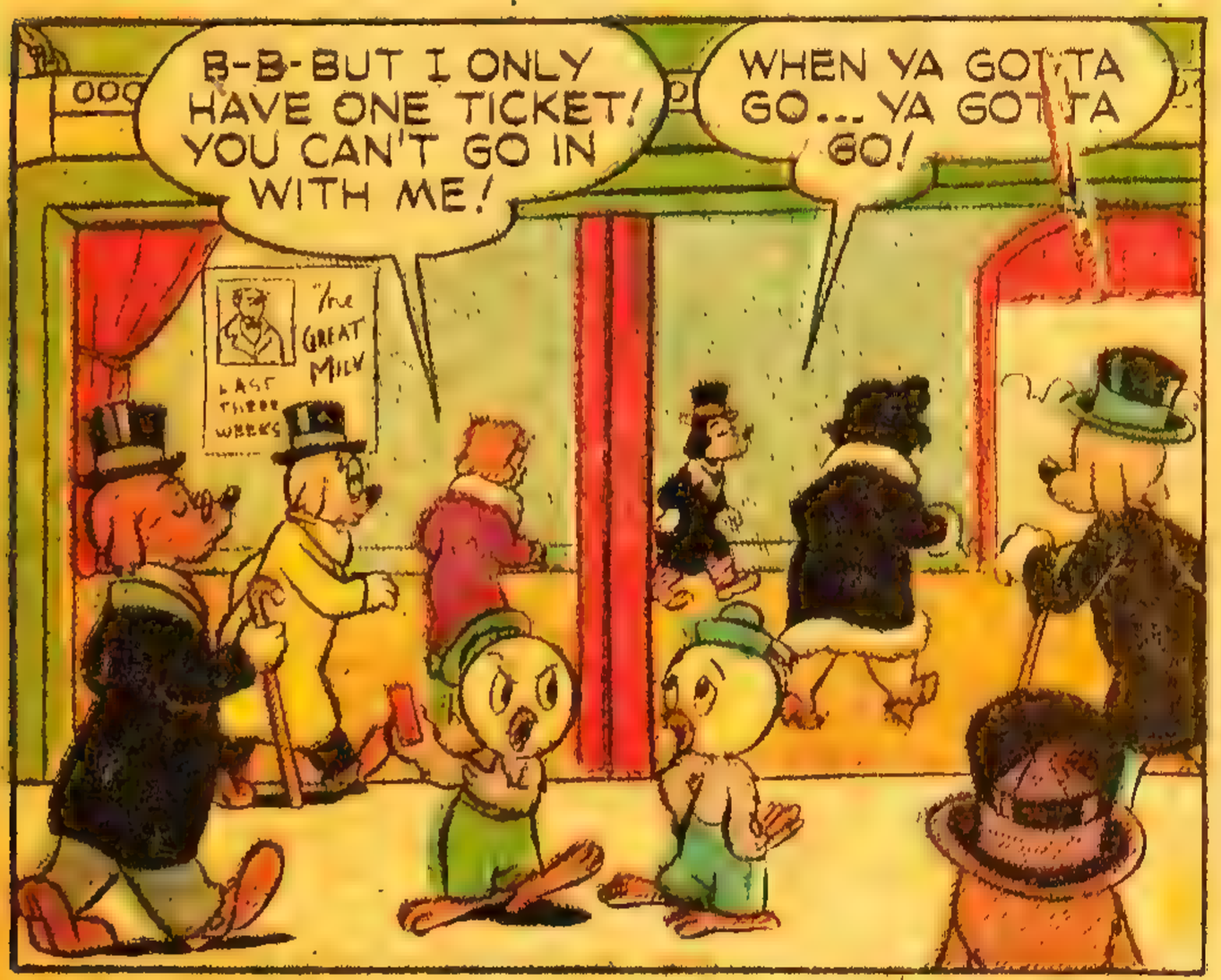
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! STOP EATING MY CAKE!!

UH! UH! REMEMBER... I GOTTA DO WHATEVER YOU DO!

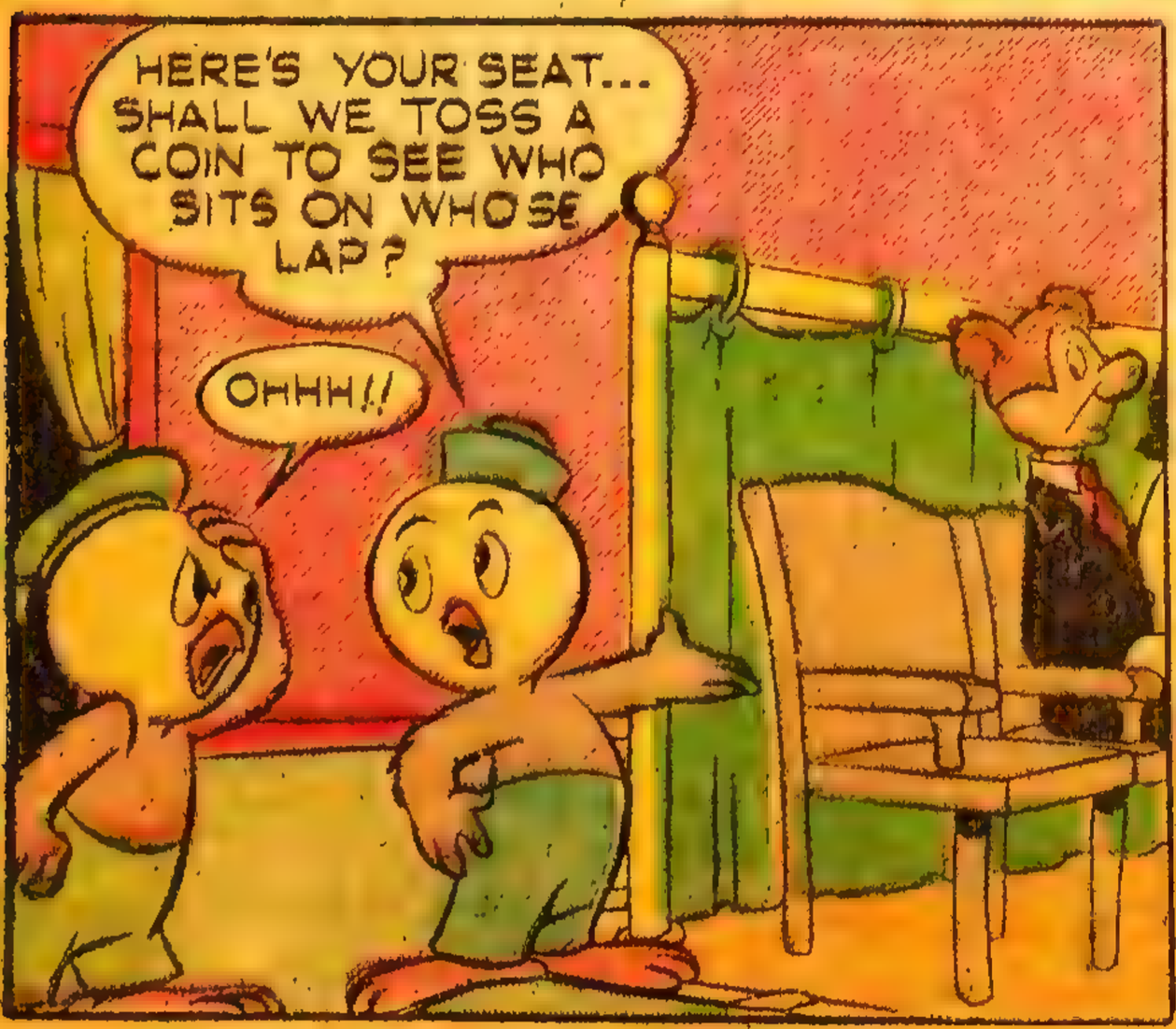
LOOK! SHE SENT ME A TICKET TO THE THEATRE! GOOD OLD AUNT AGATHA!

HMM - THE SHOW STARTS IN A FEW MINUTES! I'D BETTER GET TO THE THEATRE!


SAY! WHERE D'YA THINK YOU'RE GOING?
TO THE THEE-UT-AH, OF COURSE!

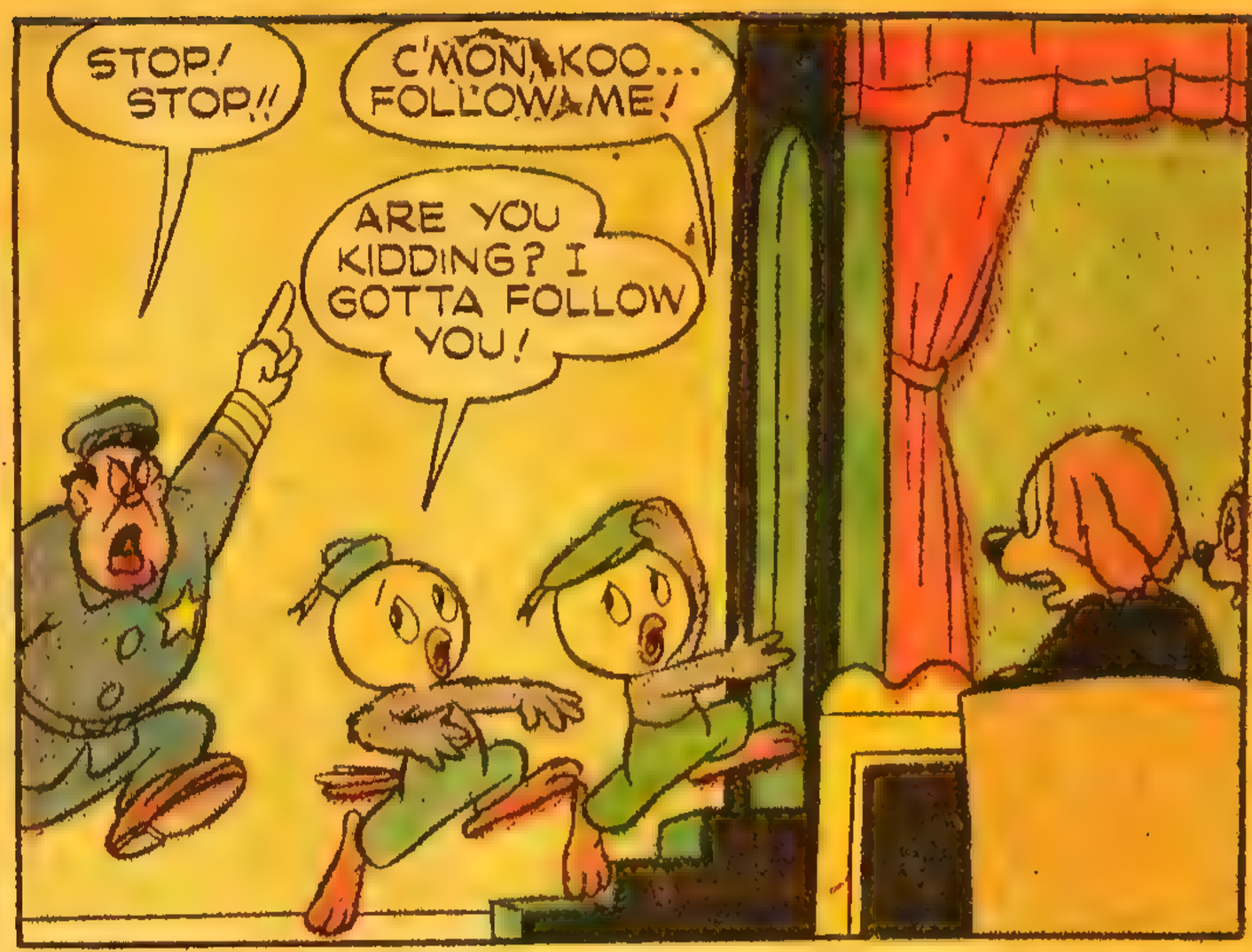

B-B-BUT I ONLY HAVE ONE TICKET! YOU CAN'T GO IN WITH ME!
WHEN YA GOTTA GO... YA GOTTA GO!
The GREAT MILV

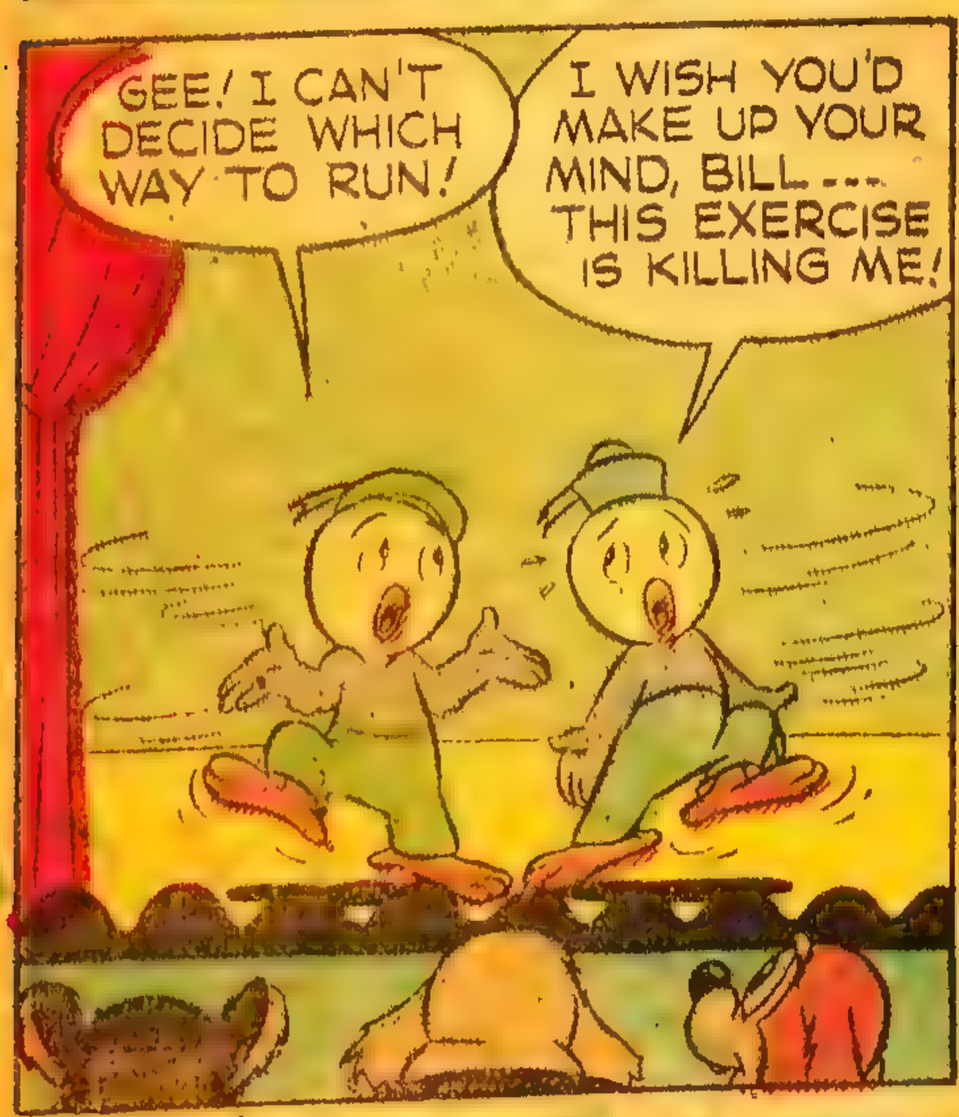
GRRRRR! WHY??? WHY DID I HAVE TO MEET UP WITH THAT HINDU?

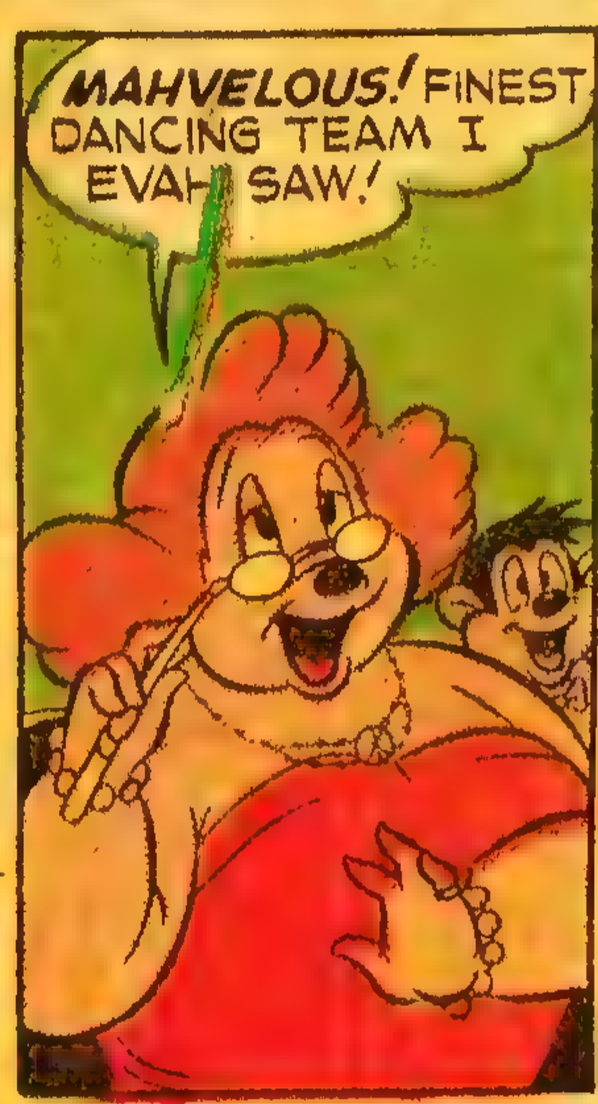

HERE'S YOUR SEAT... SHALL WE TOSS A COIN TO SEE WHO SITS ON WHOSE LAP?
OHHH!!

HMM! A COUPLE OF WISE GUYS, HUH? BOTH TRYING TO SQUEEZE INTO ONE SEAT! I'LL PUT A STOP TO THAT RIGHT NOW!

I THINK THAT COP WANTS TO MEET YOU, BILL!
YEAH, BUT I DON'T WANT TO MEET HIM!! LET'S SCRAM!

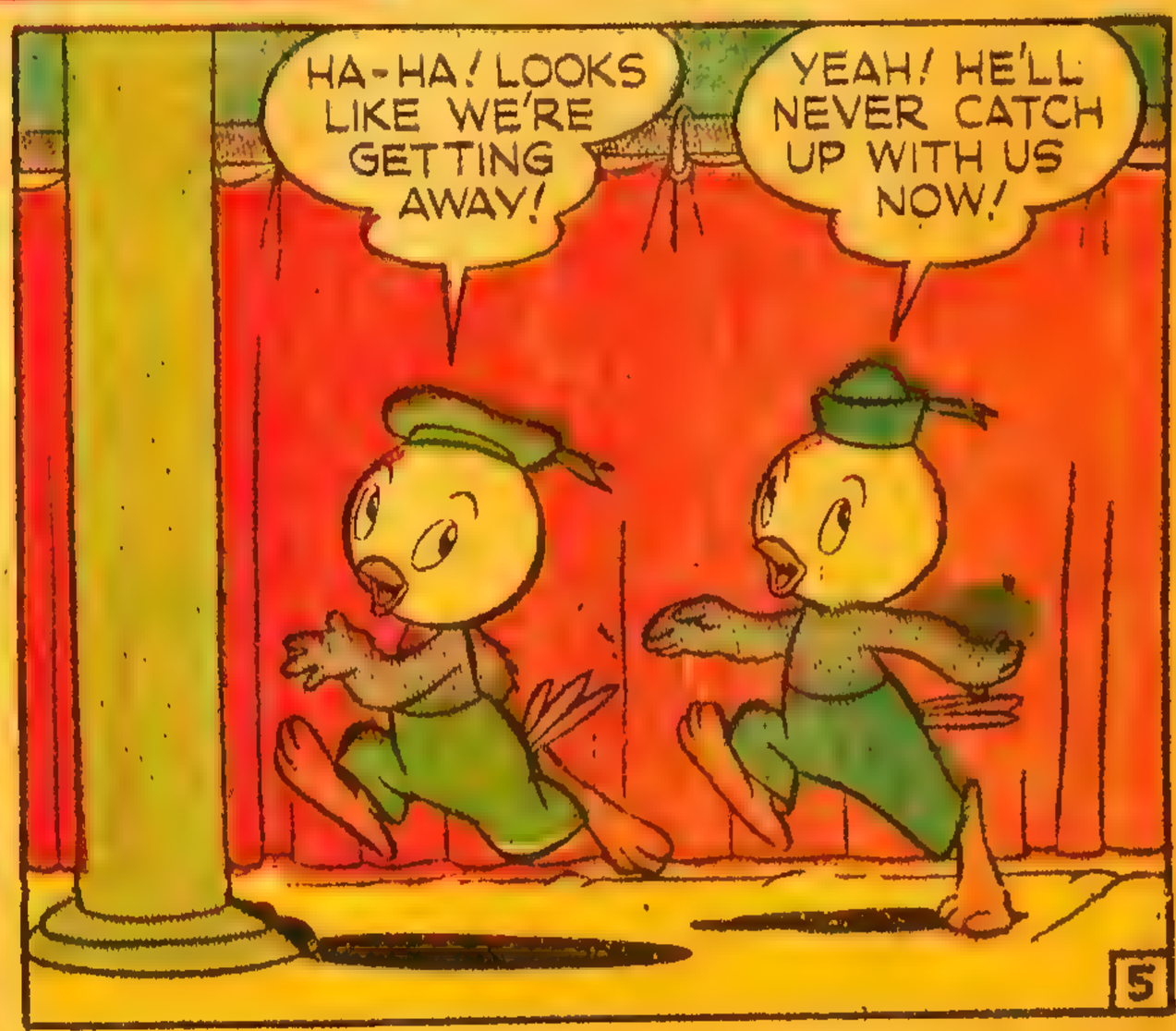

STOP! STOP!!
C'MON, KOO... FOLLOW ME!
ARE YOU KIDDING? I GOTTA FOLLOW YOU!

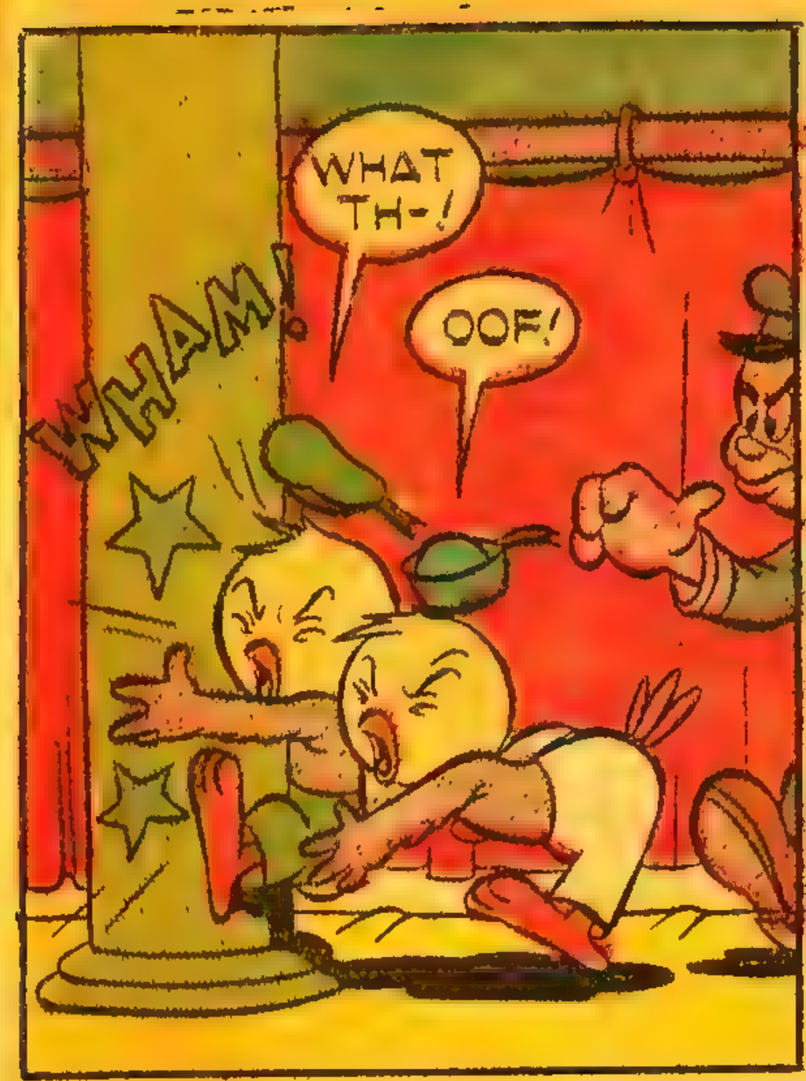

GEE! I CAN'T DECIDE WHICH WAY TO RUN!
I WISH YOU'D MAKE UP YOUR MIND, BILL --- THIS EXERCISE IS KILLING ME!

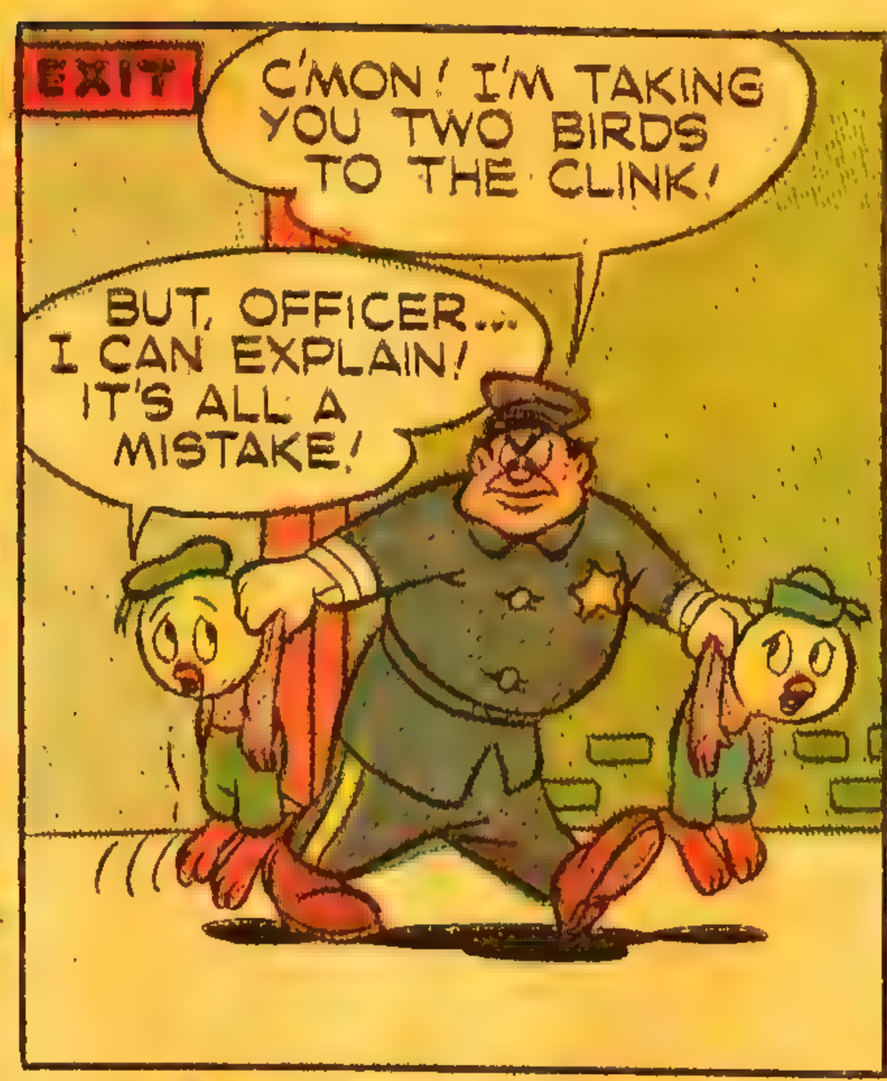

MAHVELOUS! FINEST DANCING TEAM I EVAH SAW!

YOU GUYS ARE GONNA LAND IN JAIL!
BET YA CAN'T GUESS WHERE YOU'RE GOIN' TO LAND!

OW-W!
KAPLOOP!


HA-HA! LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GETTING AWAY!
YEAH! HE'LL NEVER CATCH UP WITH US NOW!


WHAT TH-!
OOF!
WHAM!


EXIT
C'MON! I'M TAKING YOU TWO BIRDS TO THE CLINK!
BUT, OFFICER... I CAN EXPLAIN! IT'S ALL A MISTAKE!

A HINDU CAST A SPELL OVER KOO! HE'S FORCED TO DO WHATEVER I DO!
OH! THAT'S DIFFERENT!

HMM... MY MAGIC SEEMS TO HAVE GOTTEN BILL AND KOO INTO TROUBLE! MUMBO... JUMBO... BUMBO... GUMBO SOUP! THE SPELL IS BROKEN!

I'LL EVEN PROVE THAT KOO HAS TO DO WHAT I DO! WATCH! I'LL SCRATCH MY HEAD!
SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

C'MON KOO! FOR PETE'S SAKE! SCRATCH YOUR HEAD!
BUT I DON'T HAVE TO SCRATCH MY HEAD!
SO!

LATER
DID YOU SAY YOU KNOW HOW TO KEEP OUTA TROUBLE, BILL?
AW! BE QUIET!
The End

NOT so very long ago there lived a little boy who didn't own a pair of shoes. Now, that was mighty serious, believe me. It was all very well in the summer time when Danny (for that was the boy's name) went scuffing along in the dust or dug his toes into the muddy spots near the stream, but, when winter came, it was a different story. His mother wouldn't let him out of their tiny cottage and indeed he wouldn't have wanted to go himself, for the ice cut into the soles of his feet like knives and his nice toes turned blue and he caught the sniffles which was the nastiest part of all.

I expect you want to know why Danny didn't have a pair of shoes. You see, Danny and his mother were very poor and although there were many fine shoe shops down on Main Street several miles from their cottage, Danny's mother didn't have the money to buy a pair for her son which was a sad thing.

One bitter winter morning when the earth was bound in the wonderful cushioned stillness when snow covers the ground and wraps the trees in cotton batting, Danny's mother set off to work.

"Danny," she said, "There's a bit of bread and cheese for your dinner. I'll be late for I've something special to do. You'd best feed yourself." She wrapped a worn blue shawl around her head and took her purse. "And mind, don't go out in the snow while I'm gone."

"No, Mother, I won't." He replied as he kissed her warmly on the cheek and watched her trudge down the snow covered path.

Danny closed the door and sat by the window that overlooked the yard. Oh, how he longed to be out there making snowballs or building a snow-fort, or moulding a snowman with coals for eyes and a stick for a pipe. But, alas, (and he looked down at his bare feet for there was only the smallest fire burning on the grate) his toes were bluish.

The morning dragged by and finally Danny felt it was time to eat his meager meal of bread and cheese. He had just placed the half loaf of bread on the table when he thought he heard something at the window. He raised his eyes but could see nothing. The wind had risen and it whistled through the branches singing a silly tune, "Whoooeeee, Whoooeeeee." He turned back to the table when yes, above the wind came a tapping.

Tippity-tap-tippity-tap. "Let us in, oh, dear, let us in."

Danny flew to the window and threw up the sash. For a moment he could see nothing at all, for the day had darkened and prickles of ice flicked his face, but then his eyes widened, for fluttering into the room were three tiny fairies, no bigger than a queen bee. Each was as alike as the other. They wore stiffly starched skirts made of lace specially woven by Jack Frost. Their bodices were spun icicles and their hats were wreathed in flashing colors dipped in the northern lights. Best of all they had diamond chip eyes and the bluest hair you ever saw and each of them smiled a sparkly white smile.

"Well, thank-goodness," the first fairy exclaimed as she alighted on the table. "We were so hungry. We've been dancing and swirling for days and we've knocked and tapped and rapped at every window but no one would let us in."

"Wh—who are you?" Danny asked in a bewildered voice.

"Who are we?" The three fairies threw back their heads and laughed. And do you know, the laugh sounded like the bells on Santa's sleigh. "We're the Snowflake fairies, of course. We thought everyone knew that."

"But," Danny rubbed one bare foot against the other (for

the room had grown very much colder since the fairies' entrance and the fire had turned to white ash on the grate.) "I've never seen a fairy before."

The first fairy sat down on the table and her skirt billowed about her like the lace around a bunch of violets. "Of course, I'd forgotten. I'm White-As-Snow and these are my sisters, "Cold-As-Snow and Soft-As-Snow."

Danny made his very best bow. "Charmed, I'm sure." Then he looked up to see the fairies eyeing the bread and cheese on the table. He'd almost forgotten his manners. "Would, would you have some refreshment?" He stammered.

"Very gracious, very gracious, indeed." Soft-As-Snow said. And the three fairies ate every drop of bread and cheese.

"Aren't you having anything?" White-As-Snow asked in a muffled voice, for, truth to tell, her mouth was stuffed with bread.

"I've eaten already, thank you," Danny replied. But you know that wasn't true, for Danny hadn't had a morsel of food all day. There had been so little to offer the fairies that if he had eaten they'd have gone hungry. "I wish I had more to offer you." He continued ruefully.

"Now, now, this was just right." Cold-As-Snow sighed contentedly, as she brushed the crumbs from her skirts.

The fairies watched in astonishment as Danny picked the crumbs from the floor and from the table and hurried to the window.

"What are you doing?" They asked curiously.

"I'm throwing the crumbs to the birds. Winter time is a mean time for the birds what with the snow and ice——oh! What have I said!" And Danny blushed red as a ruby.

"That's all right," Soft-As-Snow said. "You're right. But as long as the birds have you for a friend they'll see the winter through."

"You might as well keep the window open, Danny," Cold-As-Snow said, "for we must be on our way."

"Oh, dear, so soon? I never get to play in the snow and I long for company and——"

White-As-Snow smiled at Danny and her voice was soft as a snow flurry. "You've been nice to us, so we shall be nice to you. We'll get you a pair of shoes and," she paused, "I promise you shall see us tomorrow."

"Truly?" Danny's eyes glistened.

"Truly. One thing, Danny, before we leave," White-As-Snow called back as she flew to her sisters who were already on the window ledge, "Leave the window open a crack after we're gone."

"Oh, I will. Goodby, Cold-As-Snow, Soft-As-Snow, White-As-Snow."

"Till we meet again, Danny." And the fairies disappeared and all that was left was their jingling laughter tossed back on the wind.

After they'd gone, Danny huddled near the dead fire and bundled a blanket about him. He was hungry and very, very tired. The night had come on and the room was colder than ever. His head nodded, and, before you know it, the boy was sound asleep.

Then in the darkness, colored lights began to blossom, and the shabby room glittered as two of our tiny friends, White-As-Snow and Soft-As-Snow flew back into the room.

"We promised he would see us tomorrow," Soft-As-Snow said softly to her sister. "But how can he when he hasn't any shoes? Couldn't we give him the gift of good character or the charm of laughter or——"

"He's got all those things, as anyone can see," White-As-Snow replied testily. "We promised him the shoes and if Cold-As-Snow knows what she's about he'll get them. It would be awful if a Snowflake fairy went back on her word."

Just then the last of the sisters sailed into the room. Her face was red as the holly berries and over her shoulders was a pair of stout leather shoes.

"Here they are," Puffed Cold-As-Snow. "I had to fly for miles and if it hadn't been for North Wind overturning the waste basket I never should have found them. Let's see if they fit him."

The fairies dragged the shoes to the sleeping boy and put them on his feet. "They feet his fit—I mean they fit his feet!" White-As-Snow cried in delight. "We've done what we meant to do. Now, away!"

The Snowflake fairies flew out of the window just as Danny's mother entered the room and walked to the sleeping boy, a package in her hands. Quickly she untied the parcel and slipped a pair of shoes on his bare feet. (For his feet were still bare, you know. Fairy shoes like all fairy things are invisible only Danny didn't know this.) Just as his mother finished knotting the laces, Danny awoke. He looked down at his shod feet in amazement. "Mother, Mother, the Snowflake fairies brought me the shoes. Now I shall truly see them tomorrow."

"The Snowflake fairies?" Danny's mother asked in surprise.

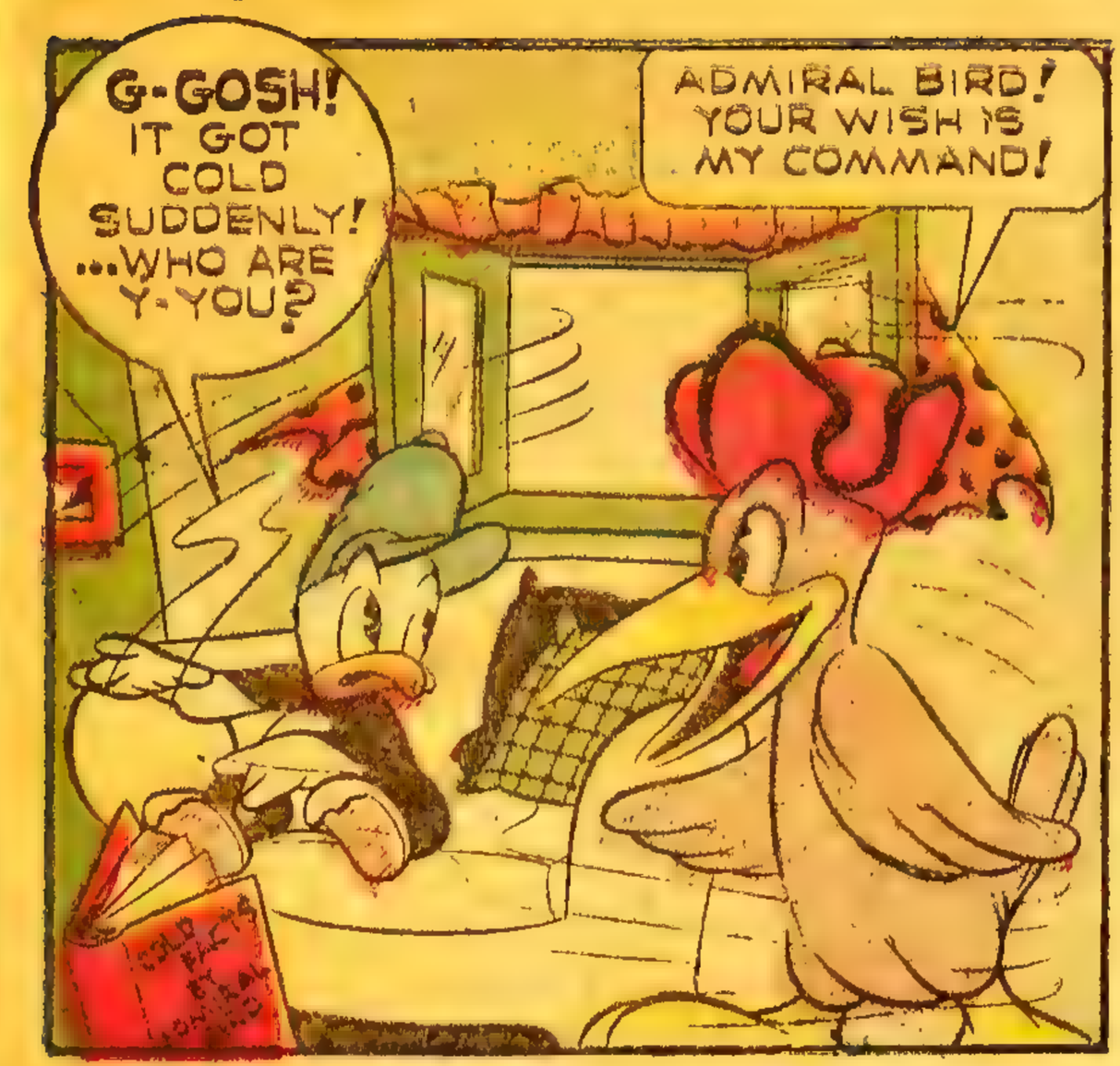
Breathlessly, Danny related his adventure, and a smile grew on his mother's face Lonely little Danny had had a dream, but it was such a lovely dream that Danny's mother didn't tell him that she had been able to buy him a pair of shoes at long last.

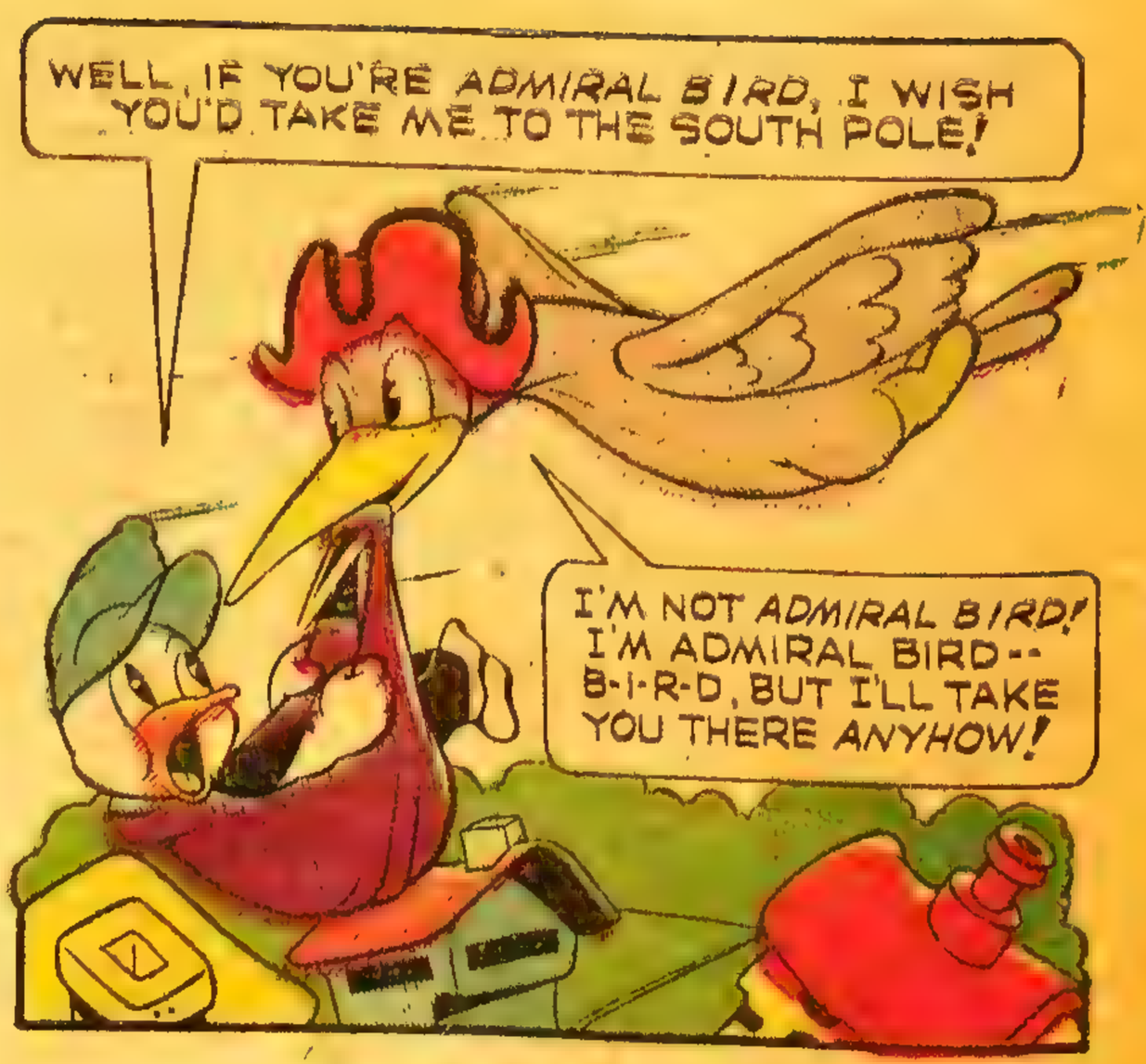
icicle ike

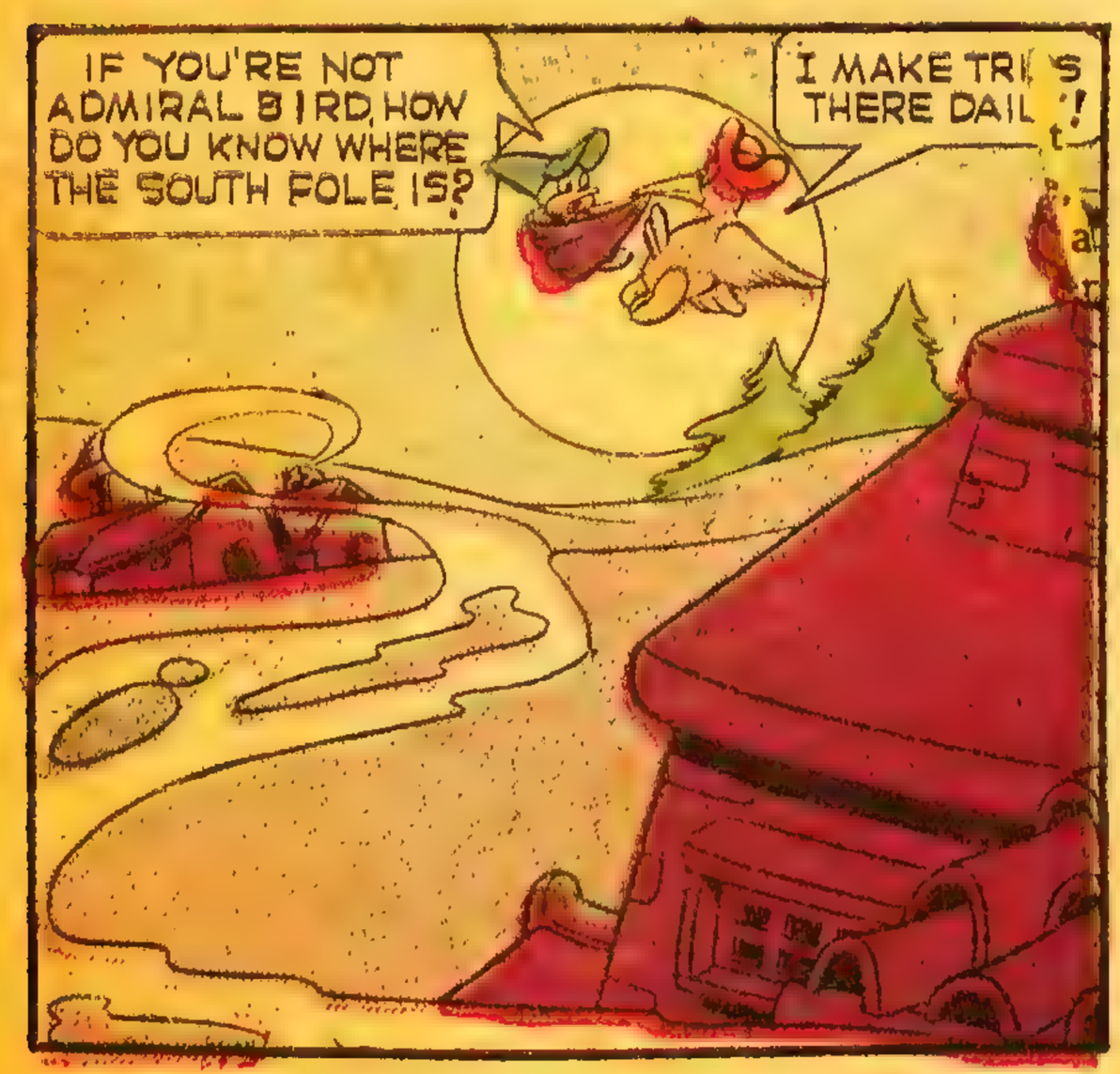
NOW WHO'S GOING TO BELIEVE ME?

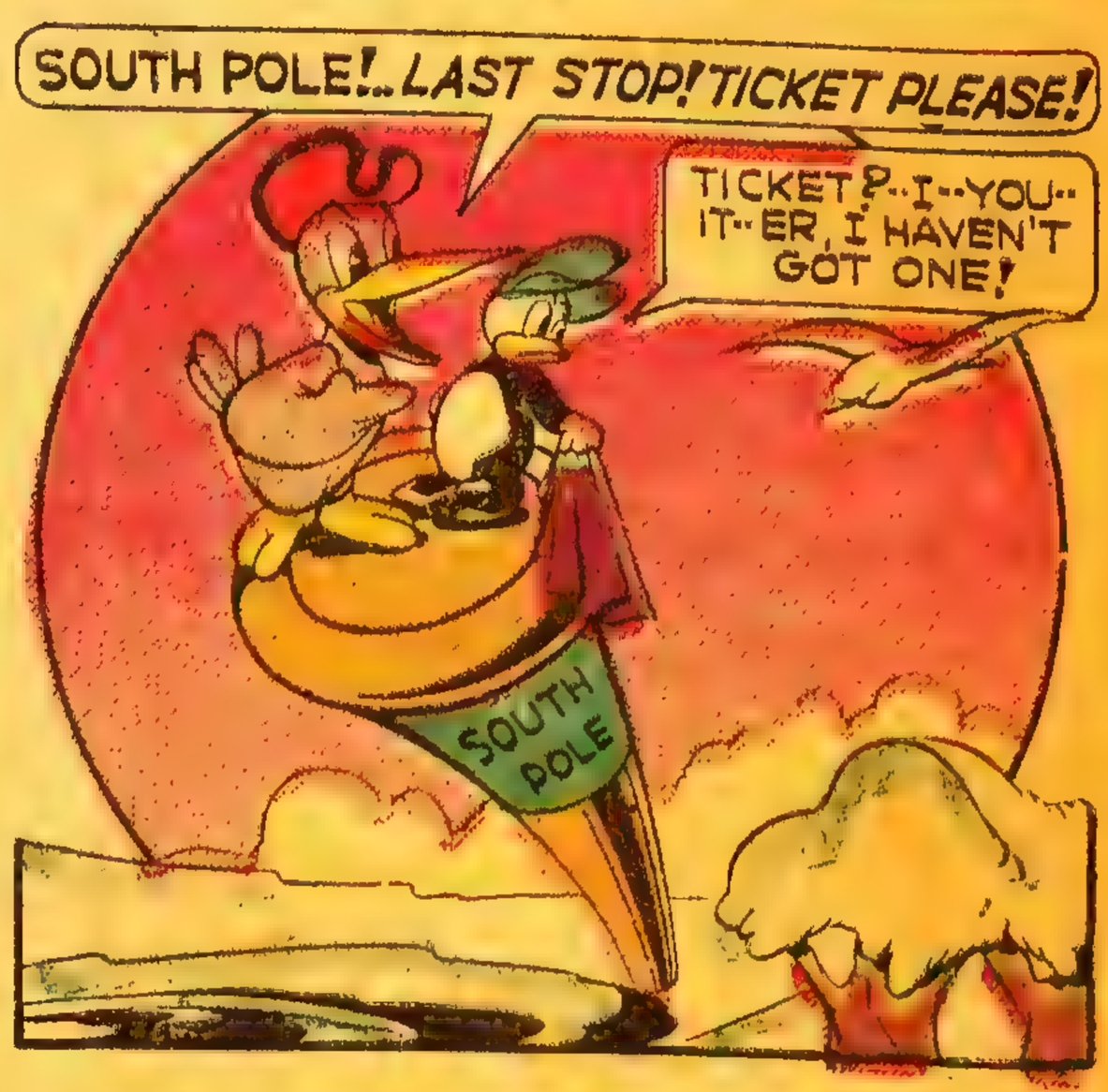
HOW TO FISH AT HOME

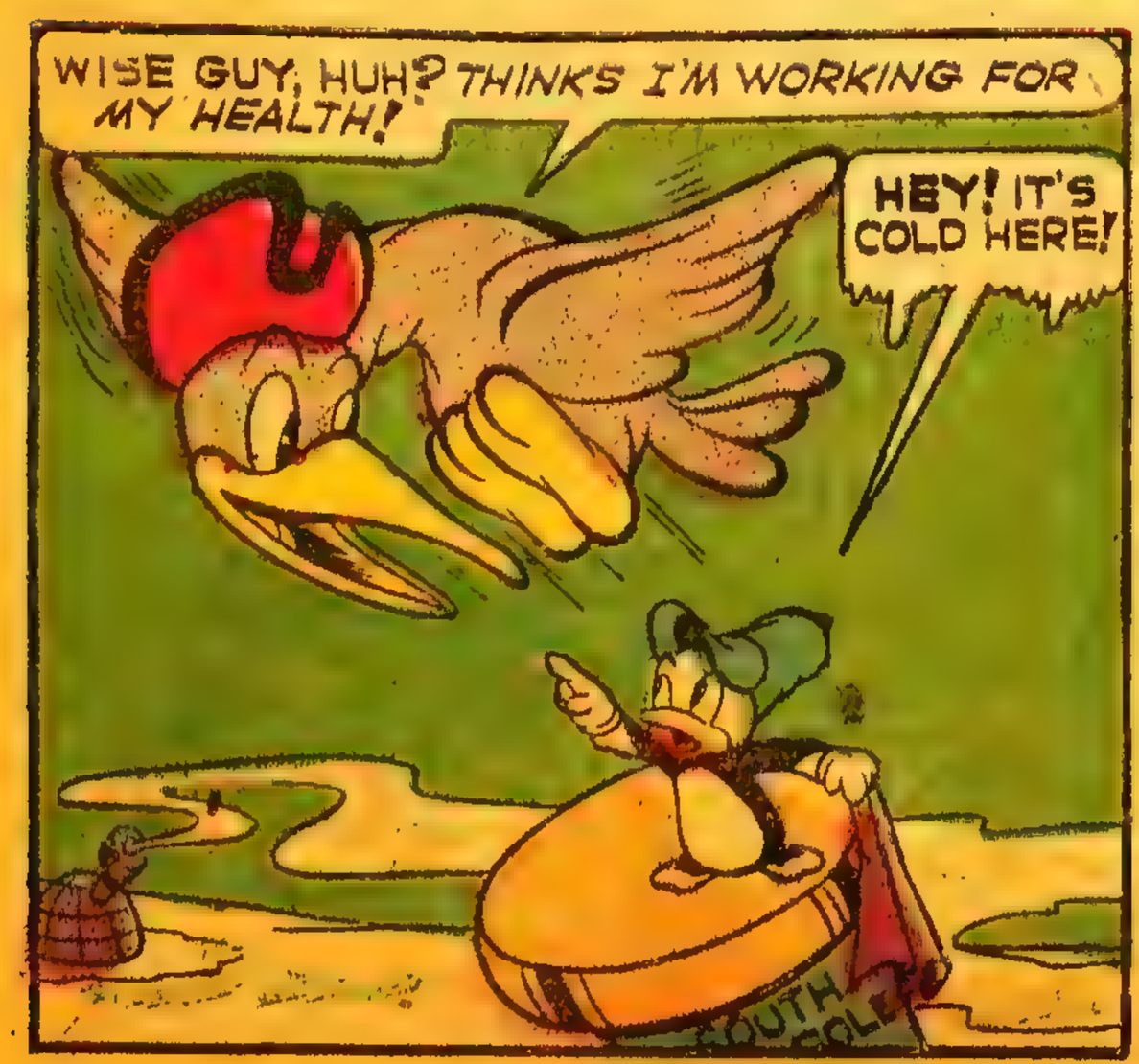
WATER

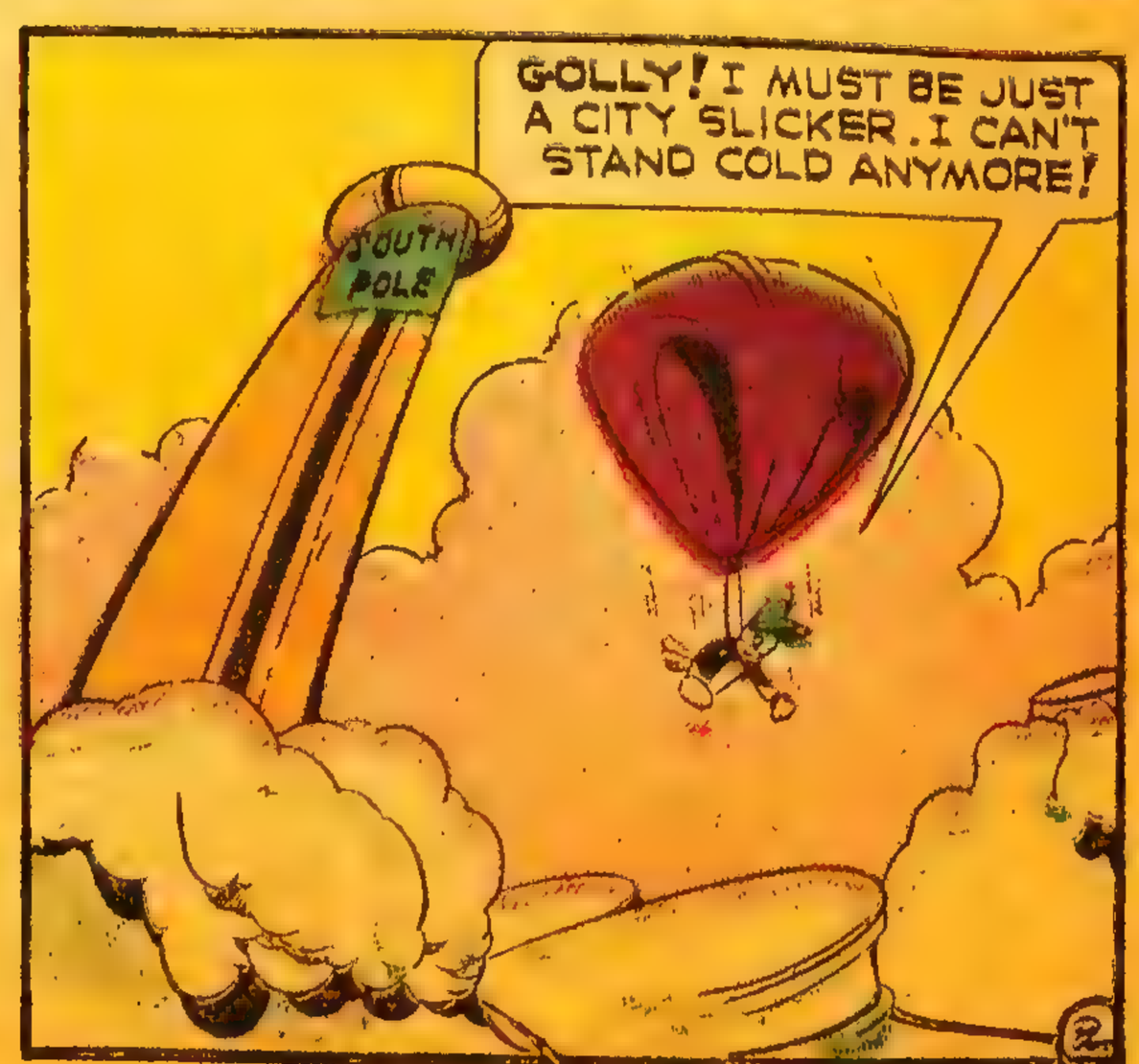

G-GOSH! IT GOT COLD SUDDENLY! ...WHO ARE Y-YOU?
ADMIRAL BIRD! YOUR WISH IS MY COMMAND!

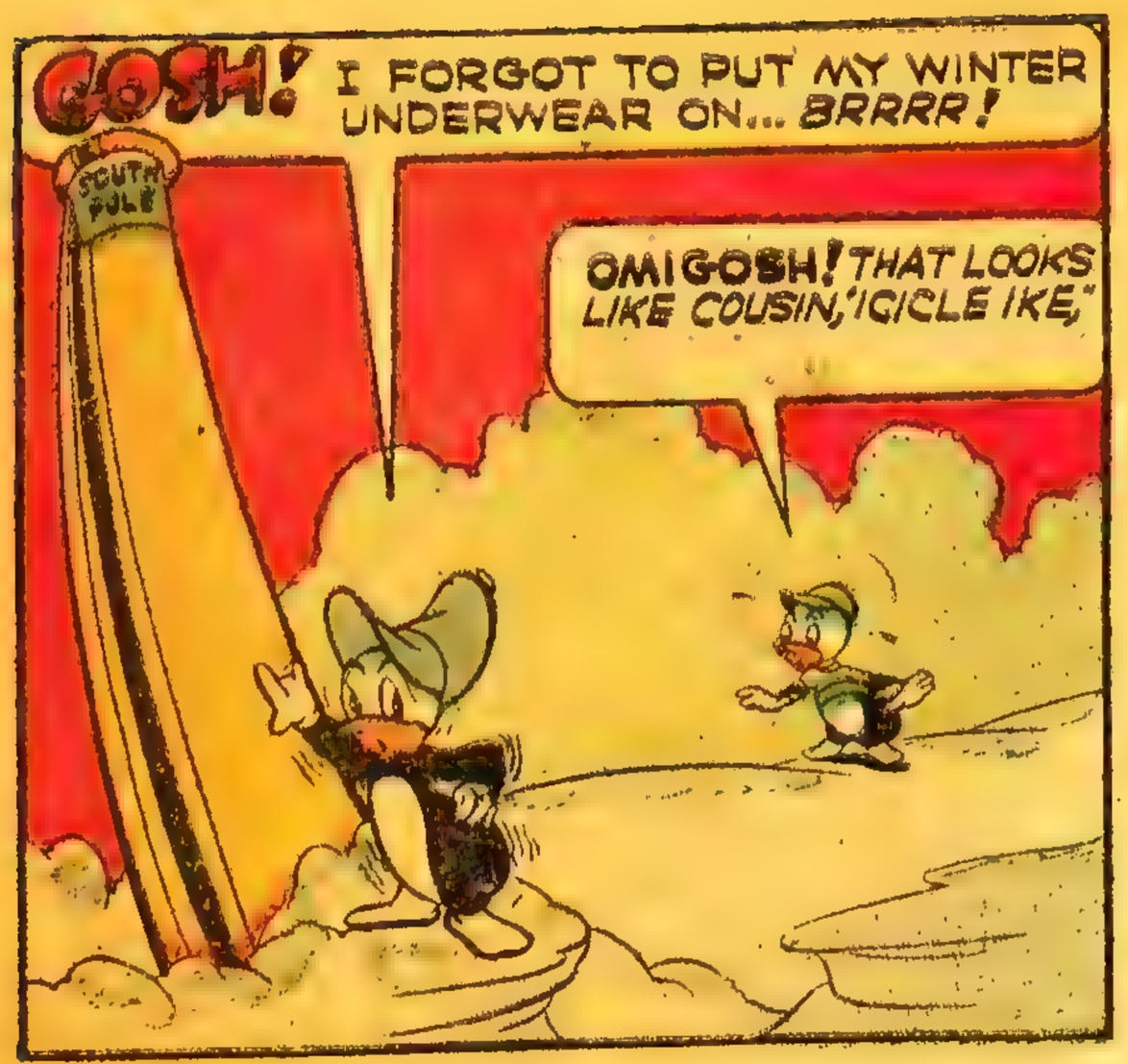

WELL, IF YOU'RE ADMIRAL BIRD, I WISH YOU'D TAKE ME TO THE SOUTH POLE!
I'M NOT ADMIRAL BIRD! I'M ADMIRAL BIRD-- B-I-R-D, BUT I'LL TAKE YOU THERE ANYHOW!

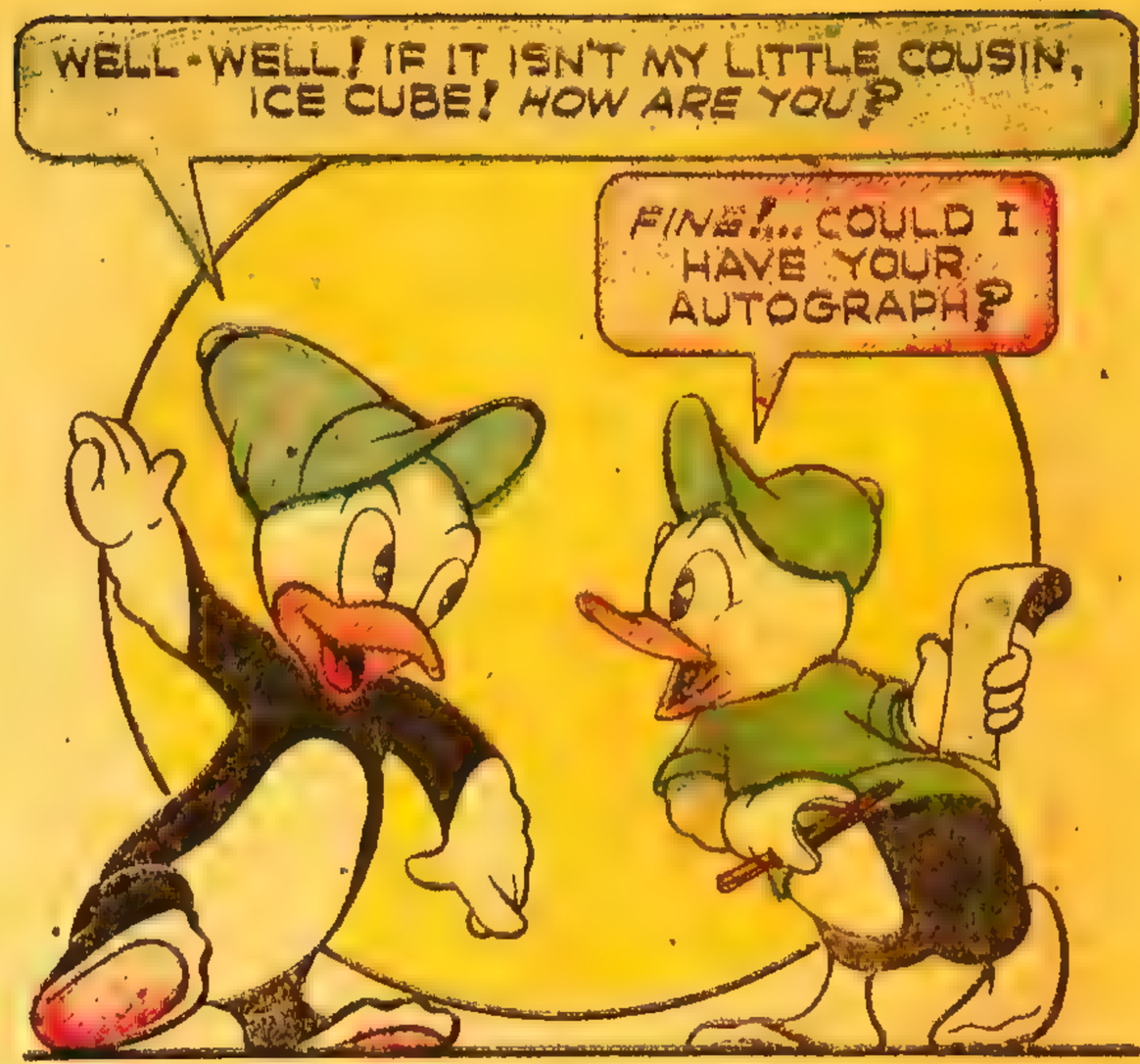

IF YOU'RE NOT ADMIRAL BIRD, HOW DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE SOUTH POLE IS?
I MAKE TRIPS THERE DAILY!

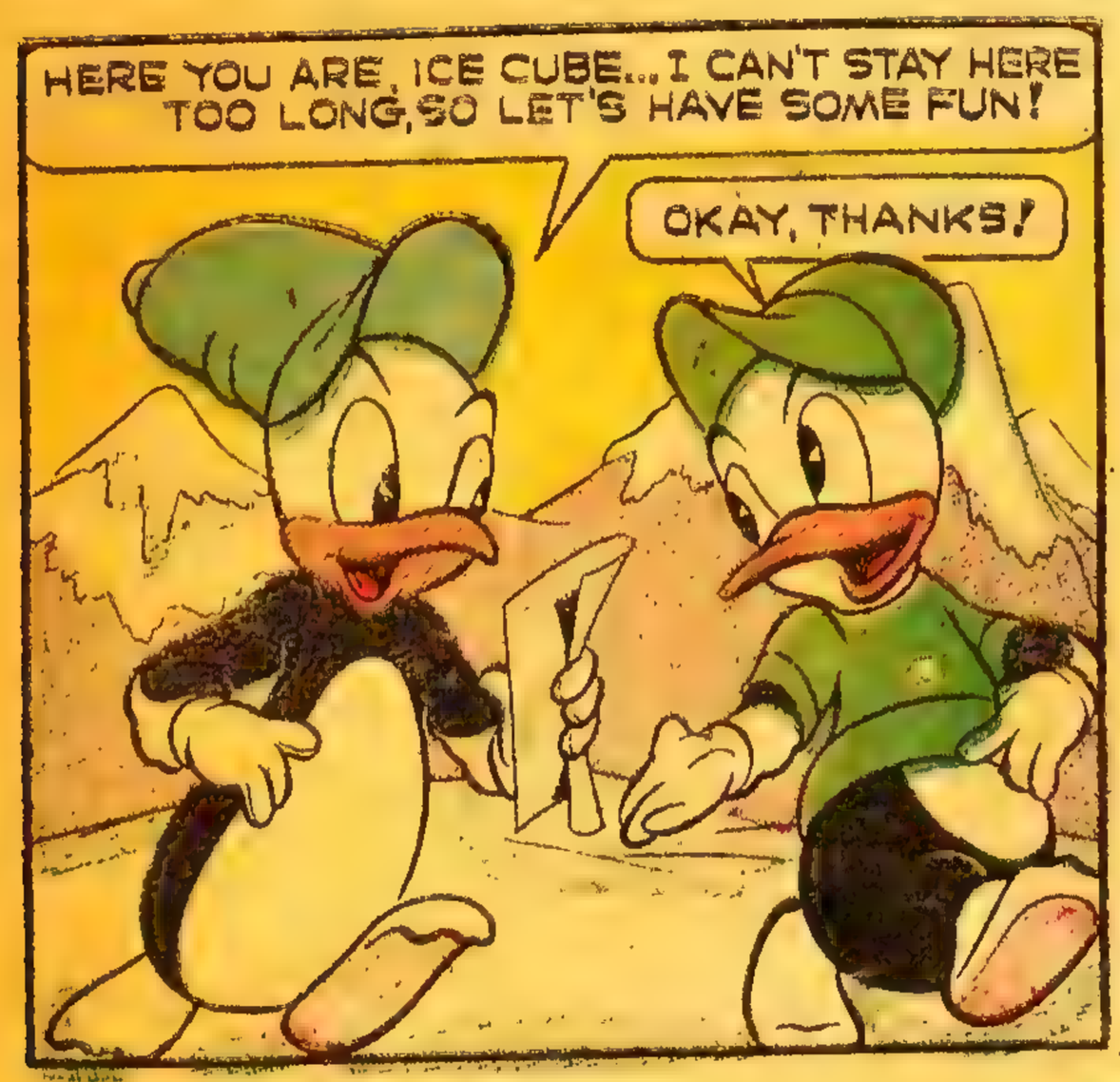

SOUTH POLE!..LAST STOP! TICKET PLEASE!
TICKET?..I--YOU--IT--ER, I HAVEN'T GOT ONE!
SOUTH POLE


WISE GUY, HUH? THINKS I'M WORKING FOR MY HEALTH!
HEY! IT'S COLD HERE!

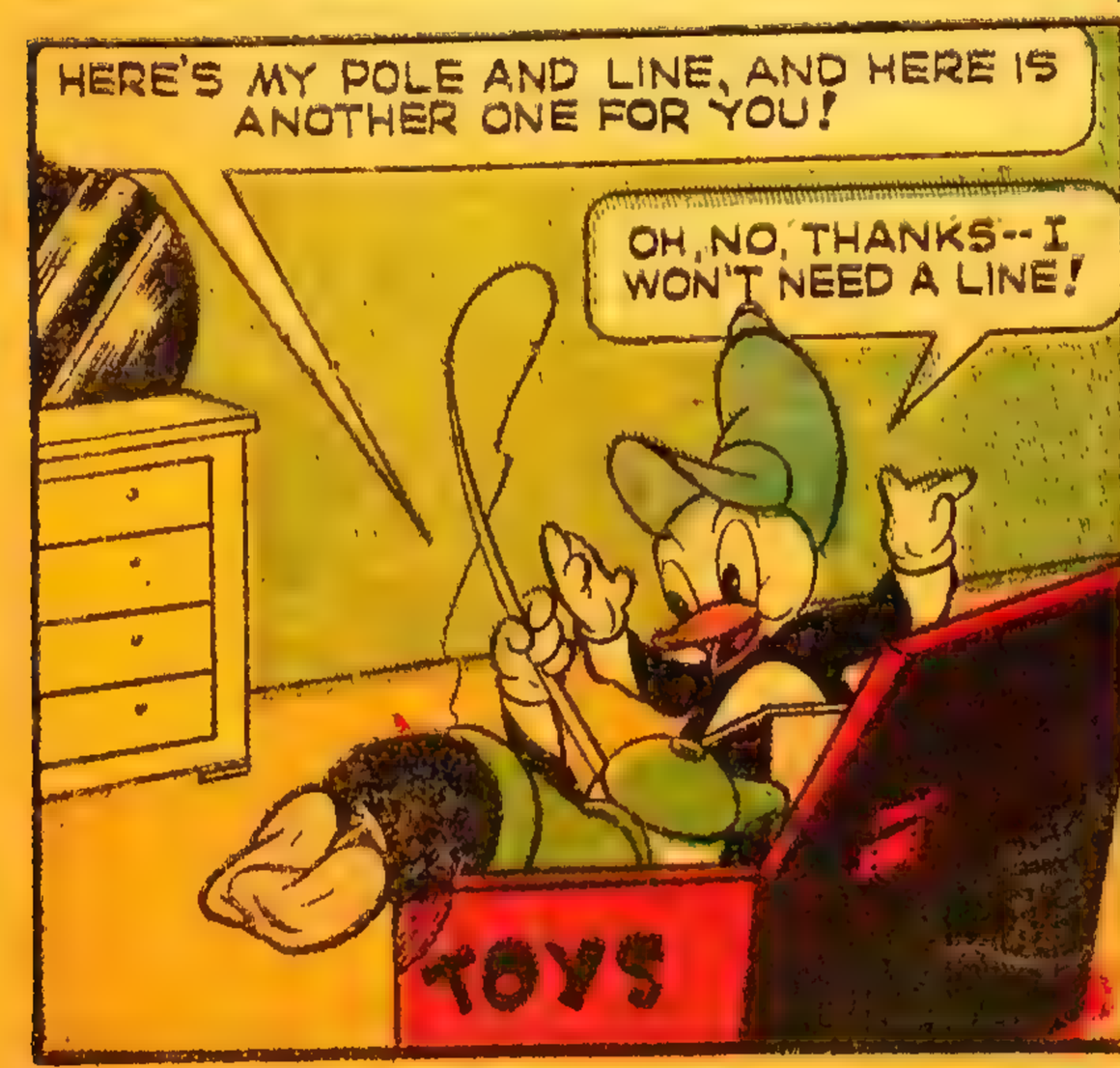

GOLLY! I MUST BE JUST A CITY SLICKER. I CAN'T STAND COLD ANYMORE!
SOUTH POLE


GOSH! I FORGOT TO PUT MY WINTER UNDERWEAR ON... BRRRR!
SOUTH POLE
OMIGOSH! THAT LOOKS LIKE COUSIN, 'ICICLE IKE,"

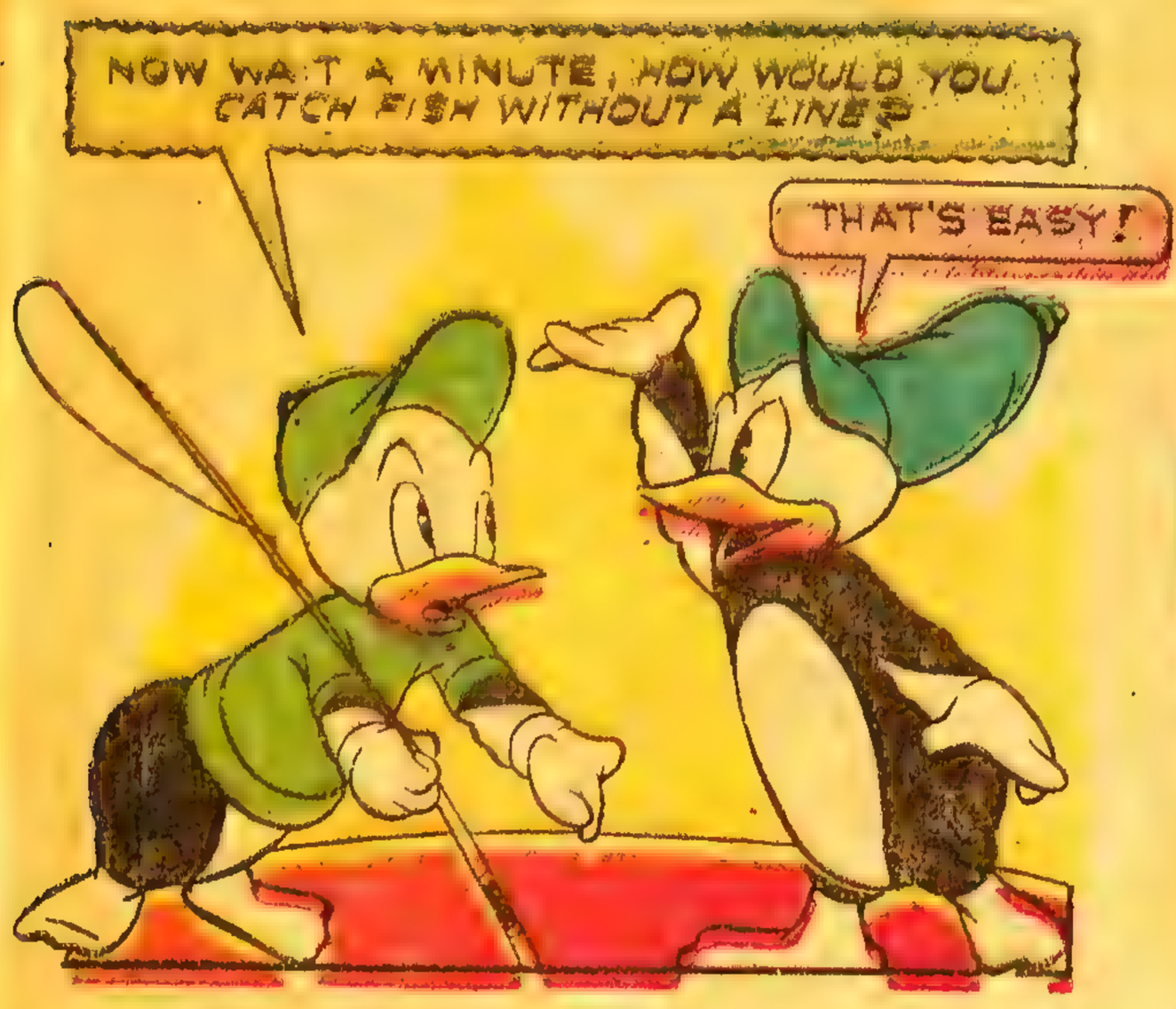

WELL-WELL! IF IT ISN'T MY LITTLE COUSIN, ICE CUBE! HOW ARE YOU?
FINE!... COULD I HAVE YOUR AUTOGRAPH?


HERE YOU ARE, ICE CUBE... I CAN'T STAY HERE TOO LONG, SO LET'S HAVE SOME FUN!
OKAY, THANKS!

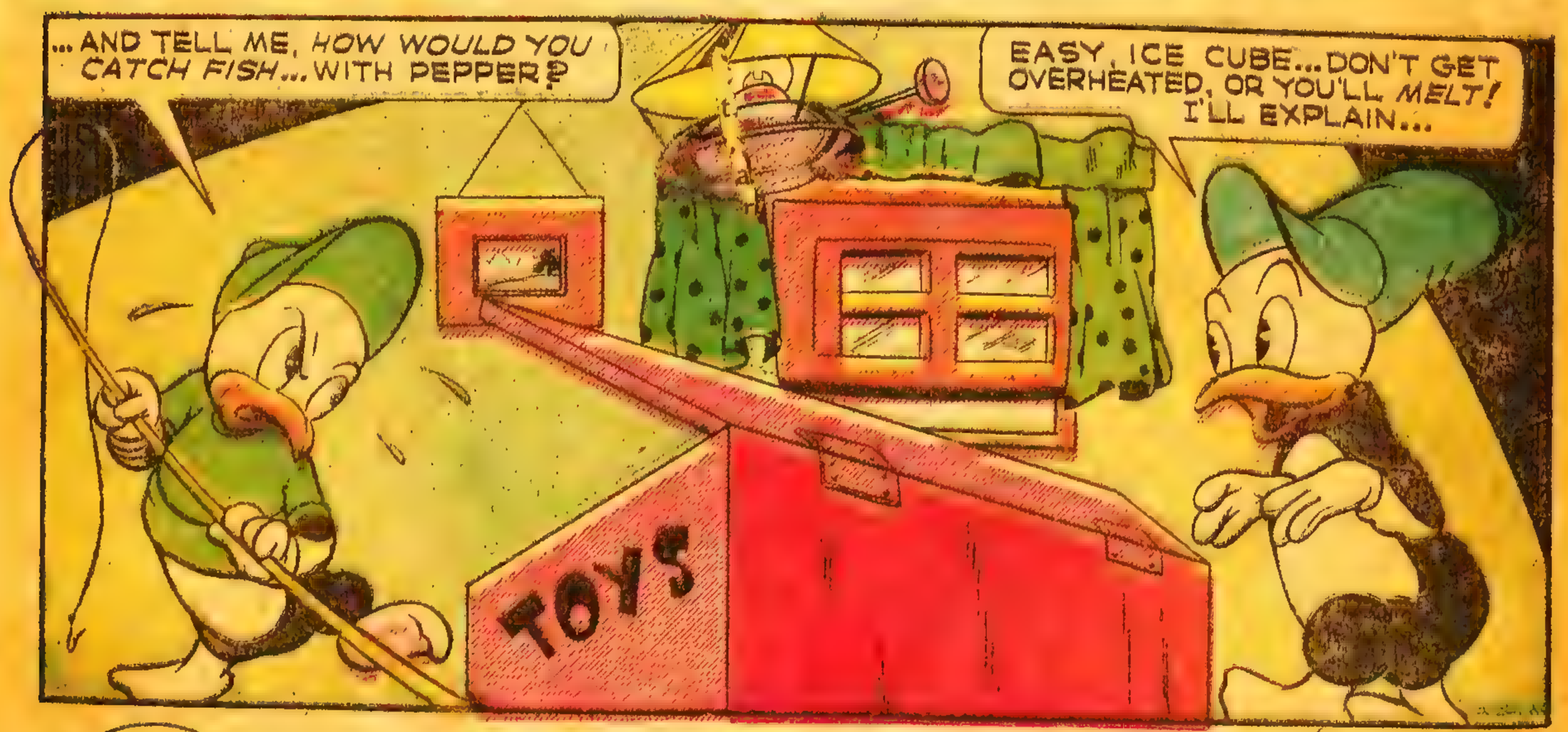
LISTEN, IKE, LET'S GO FISHING... IT'S ABOUT THE BEST FUN WE CAN HAVE... WE'LL GO TO MY HOUSE AND GET THE TACKLE!
SOUNDS SWELL!

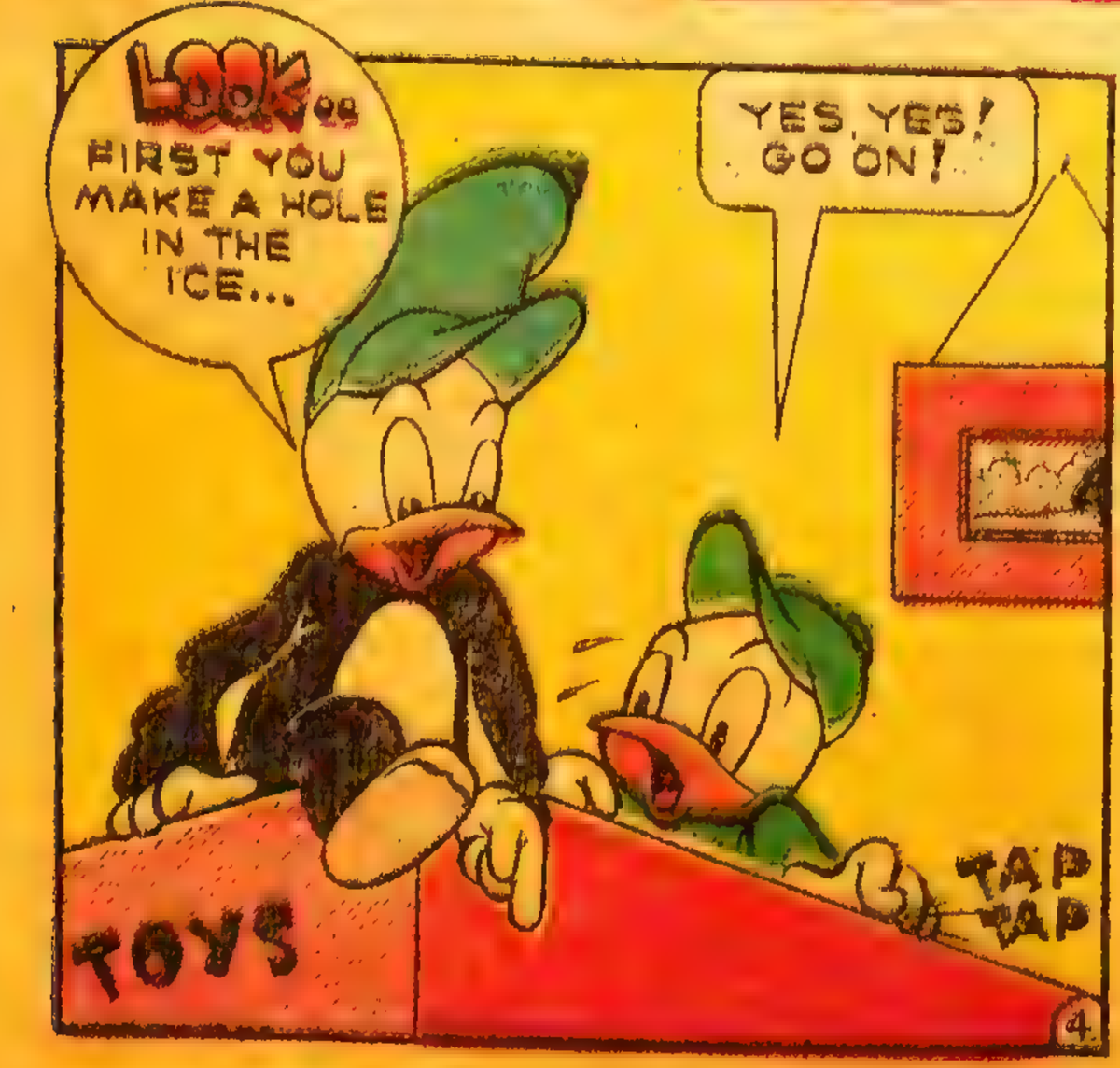

HERE'S MY POLE AND LINE, AND HERE IS ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU!
OH, NO, THANKS-- I WON'T NEED A LINE!
TOYS

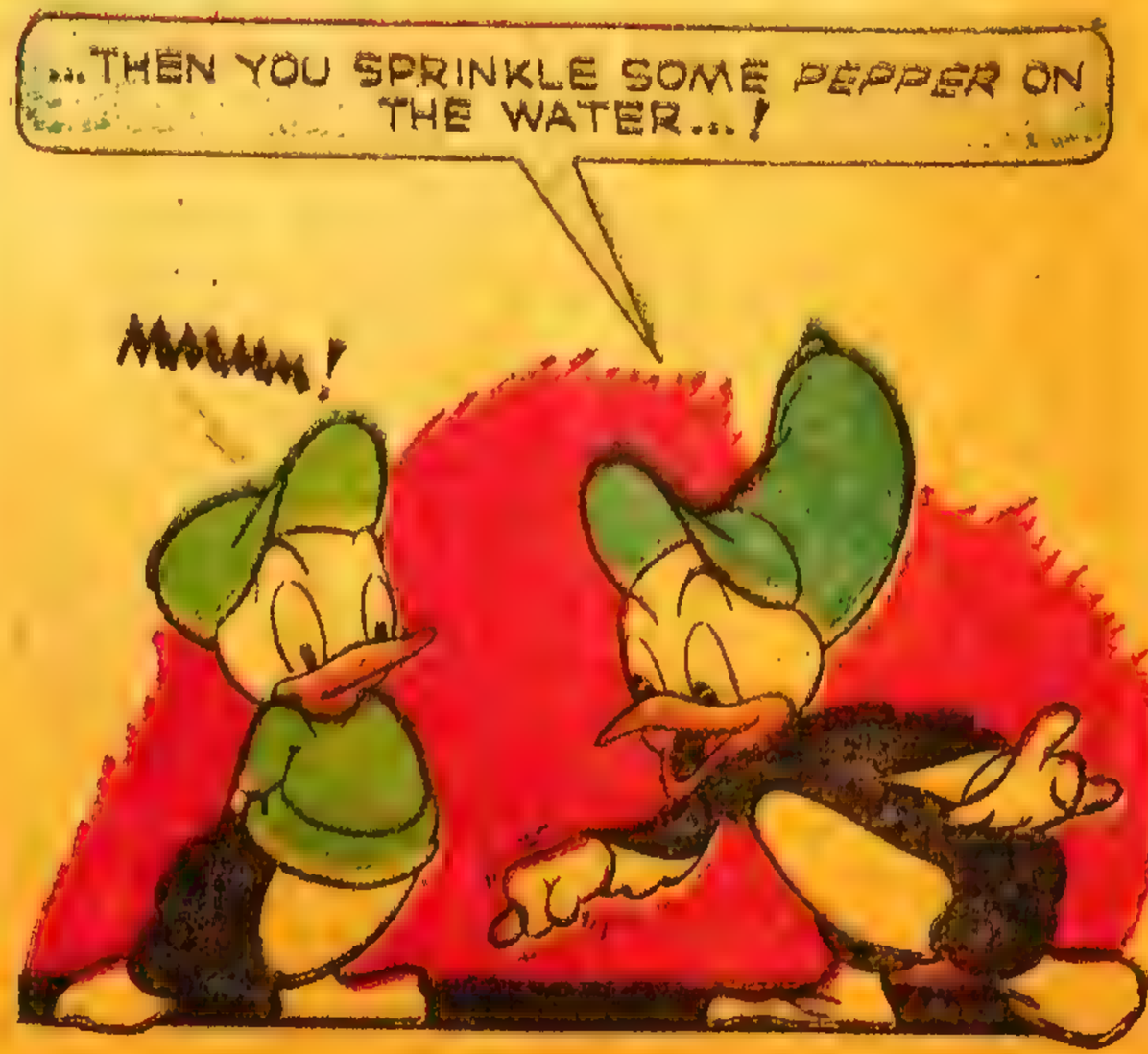
B-- BUT YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO GO FISHING!
YES, I KNOW, BUT WE CITY FOLKS DON'T USE A LINE!

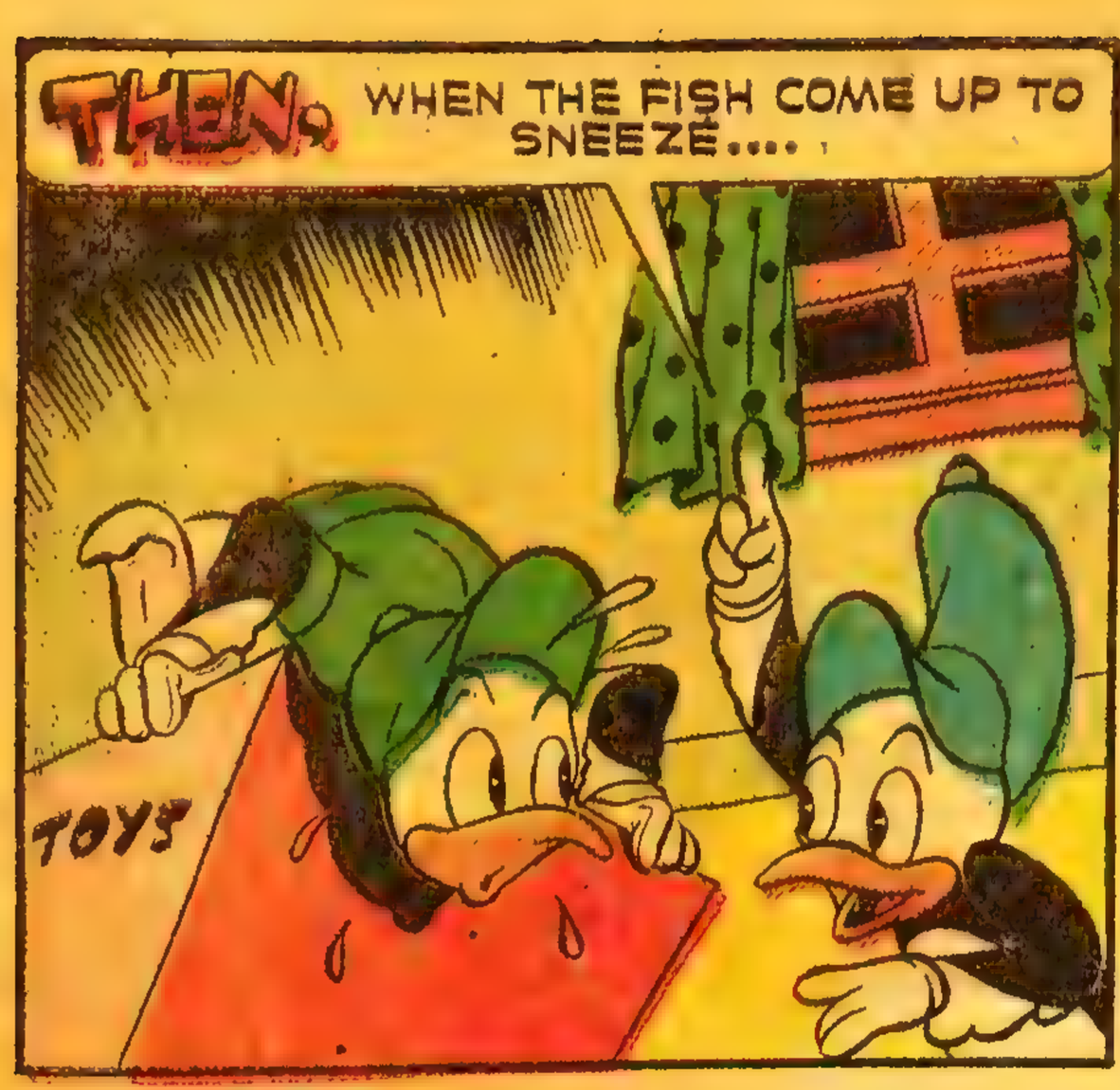

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, HOW WOULD YOU CATCH FISH WITHOUT A LINE?
THAT'S EASY!

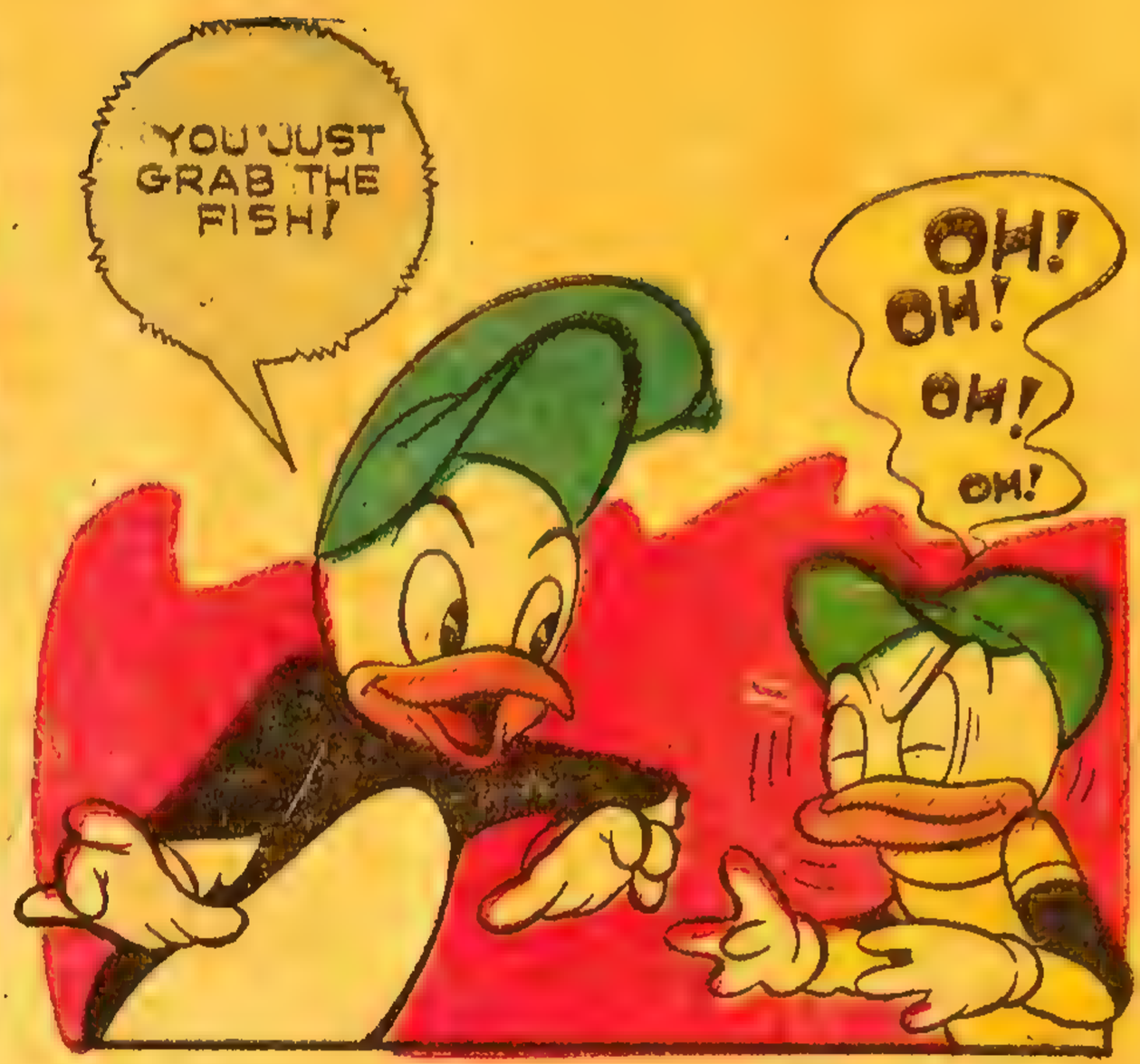
WE USE PEPPER!

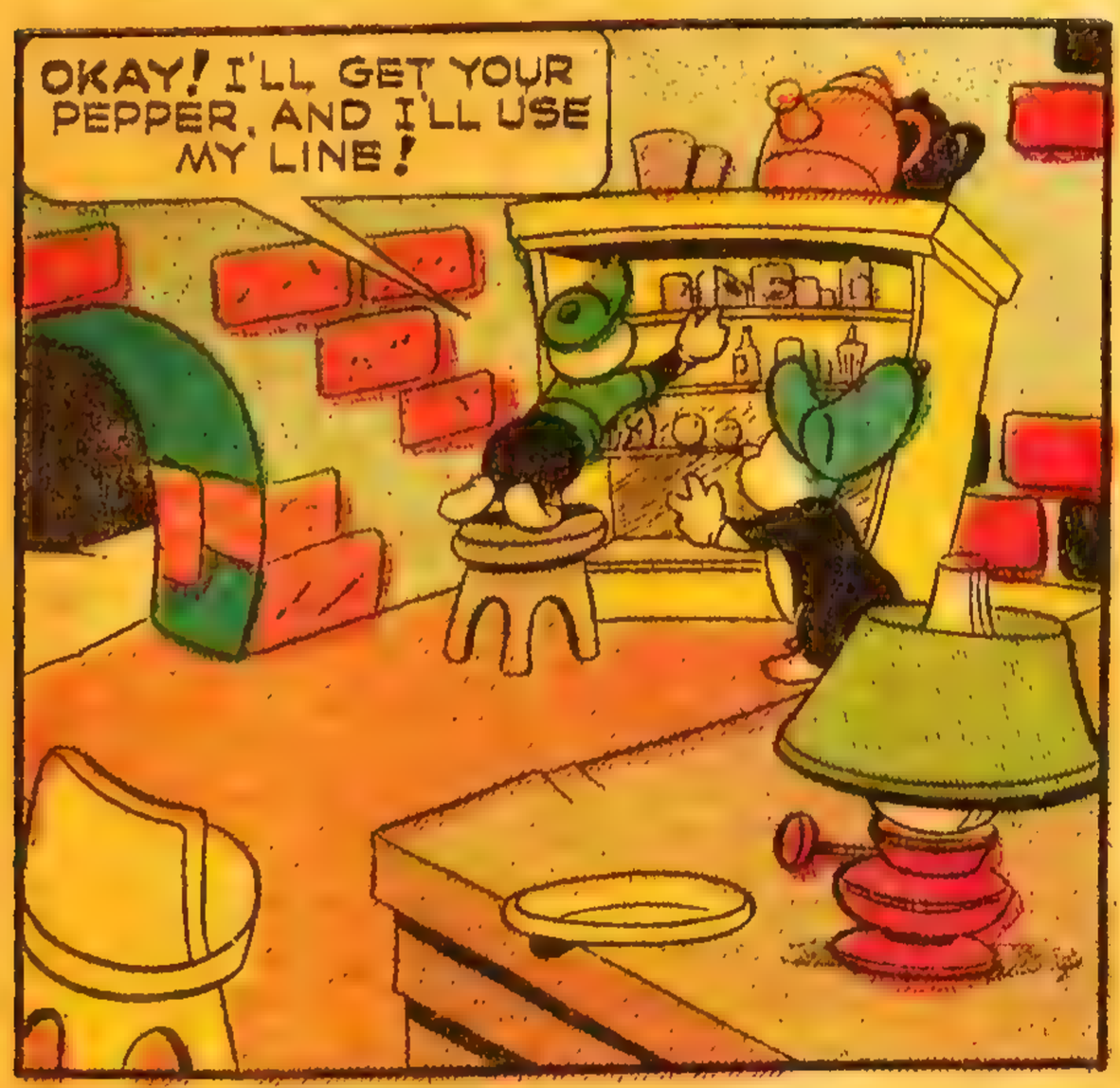

...AND TELL ME, HOW WOULD YOU CATCH FISH...WITH PEPPER?
EASY, ICE CUBE...DON'T GET OVERHEATED, OR YOU'LL MELT! I'LL EXPLAIN...
TOYS


LOOK... FIRST YOU MAKE A HOLE IN THE ICE...
YES, YES! GO ON!
TOYS
TAP TAP

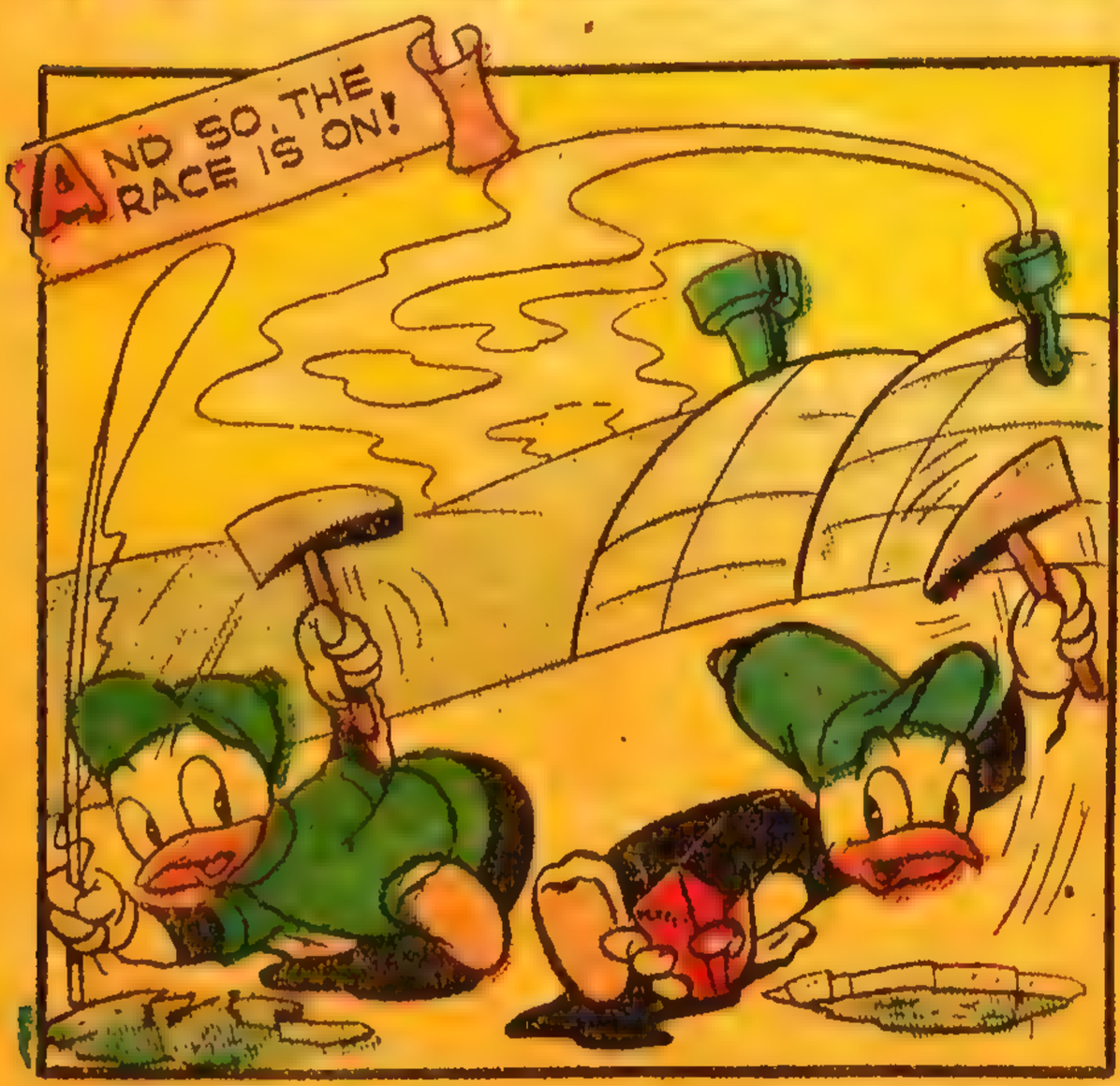

...THEN YOU SPRINKLE SOME PEPPER ON THE WATER...!
MMMM!

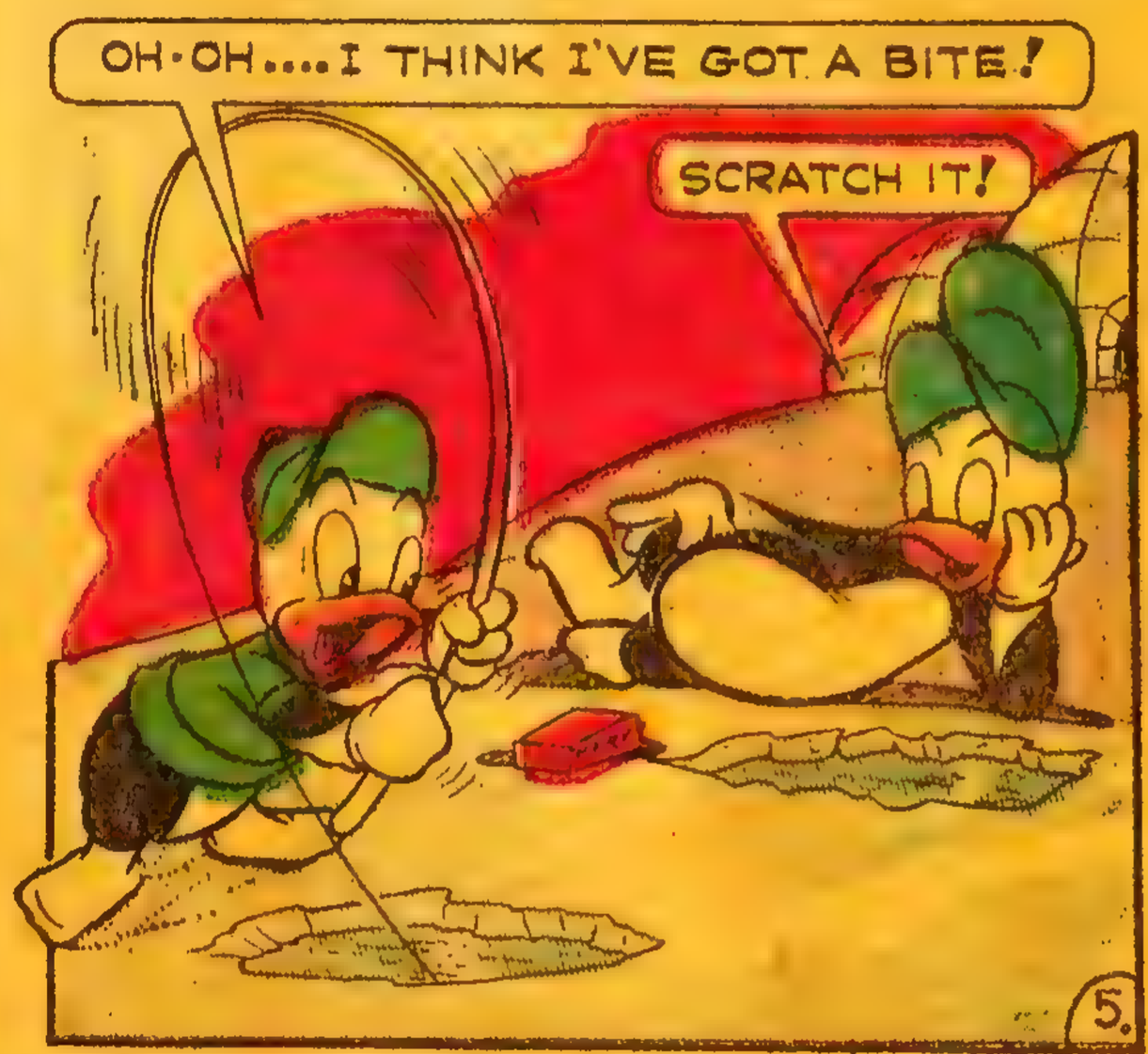

THEN, WHEN THE FISH COME UP TO SNEEZE....
TOYS

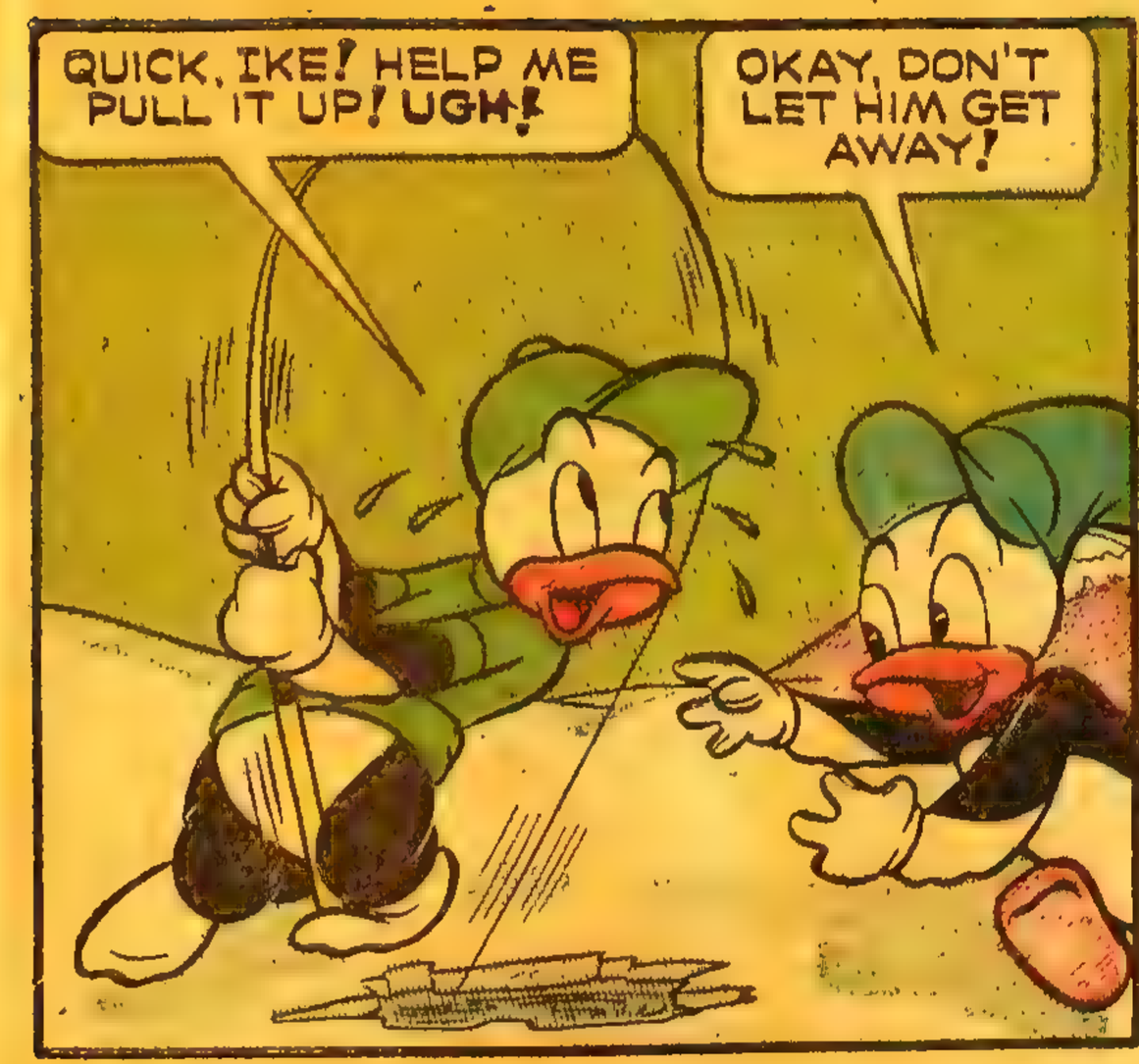

YOU JUST GRAB THE FISH!
OH! OH! OH! OH!

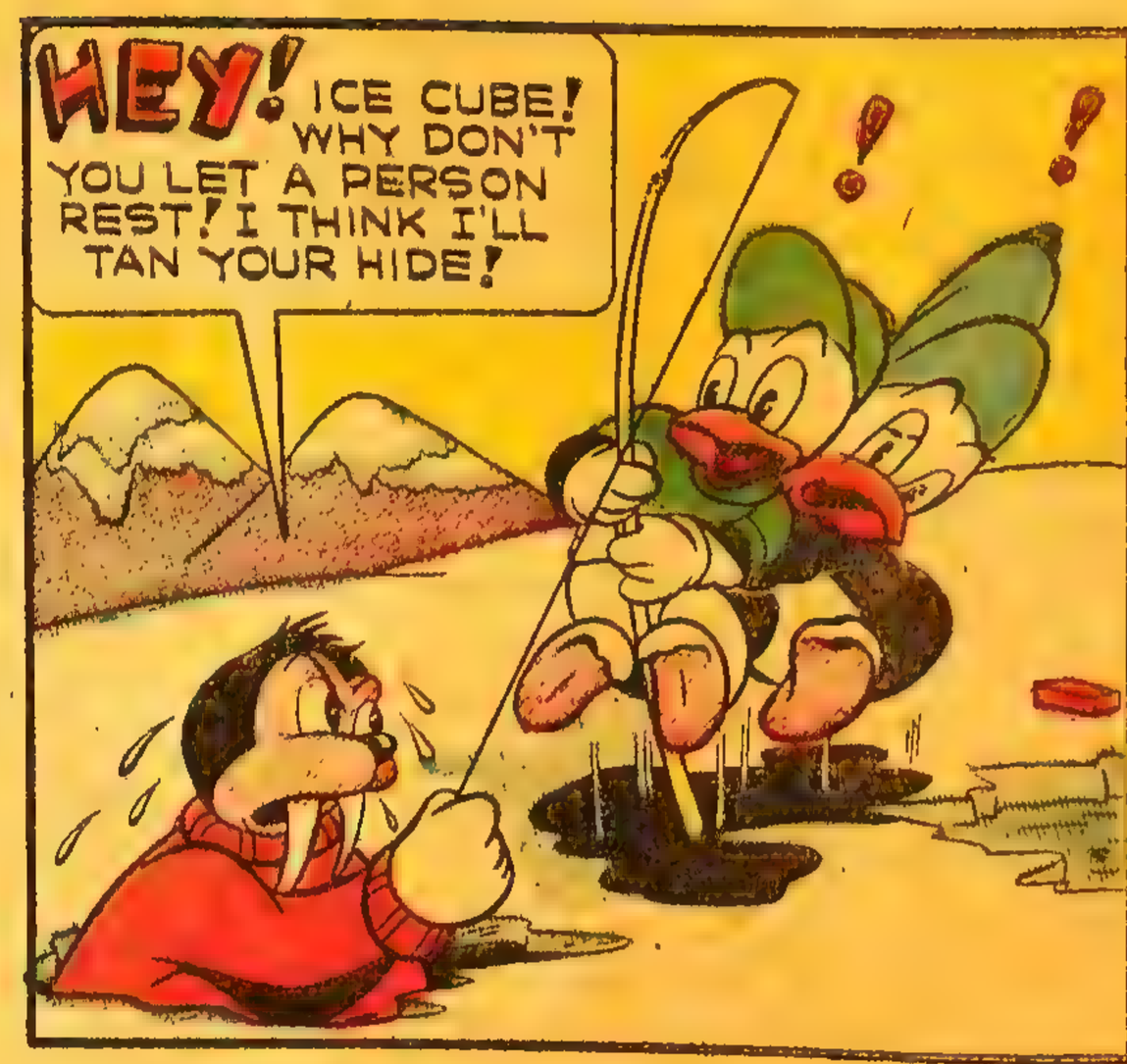

OKAY! I'LL GET YOUR PEPPER, AND I'LL USE MY LINE!

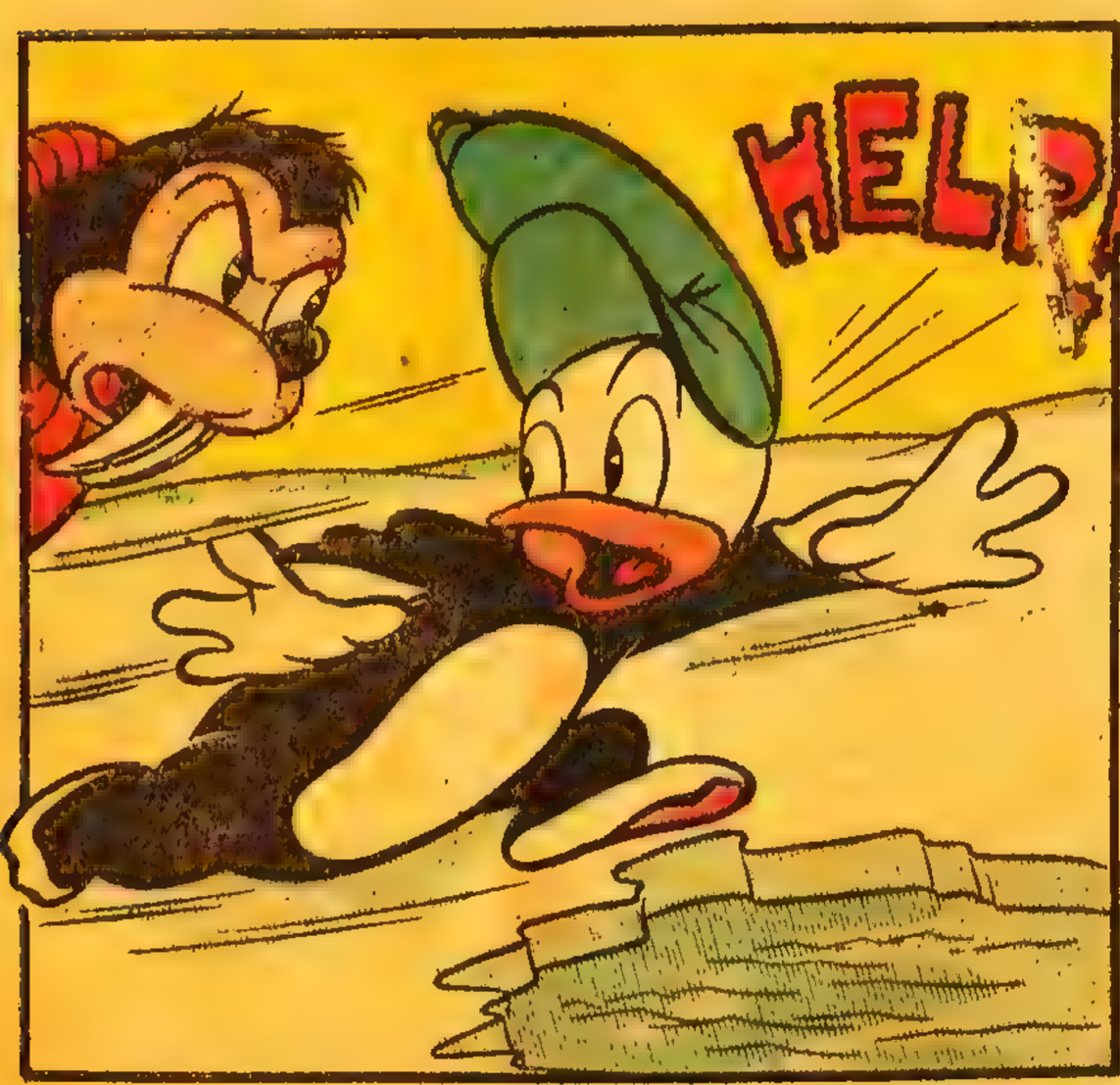
LET'S GO!... HERE'S YOUR PEPPER... NOW WE'LL SEE WHO CATCHES FISH!
THANKS!


AND SO THE RACE IS ON!

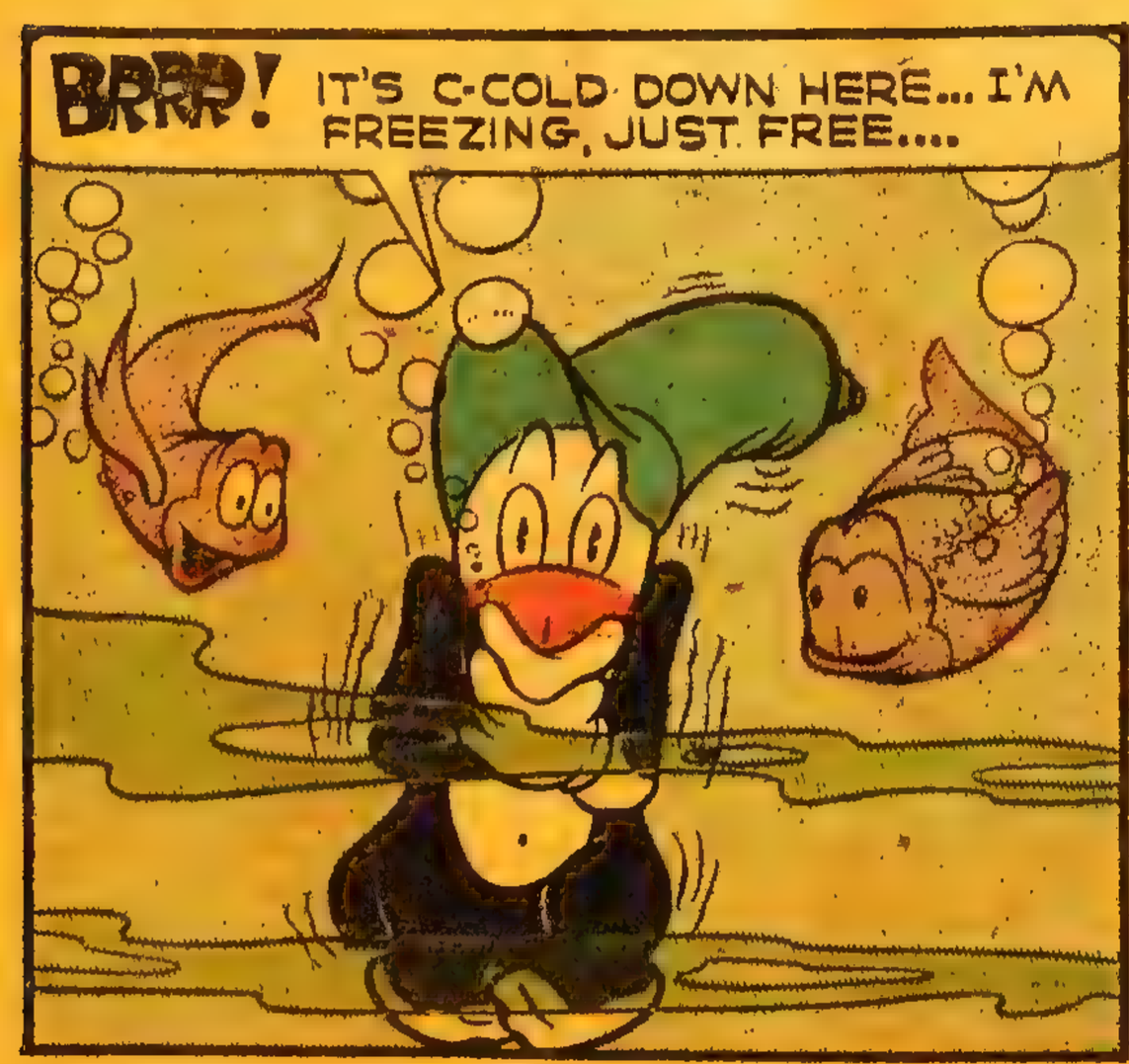

OH-OH.... I THINK I'VE GOT A BITE!
SCRATCH IT!

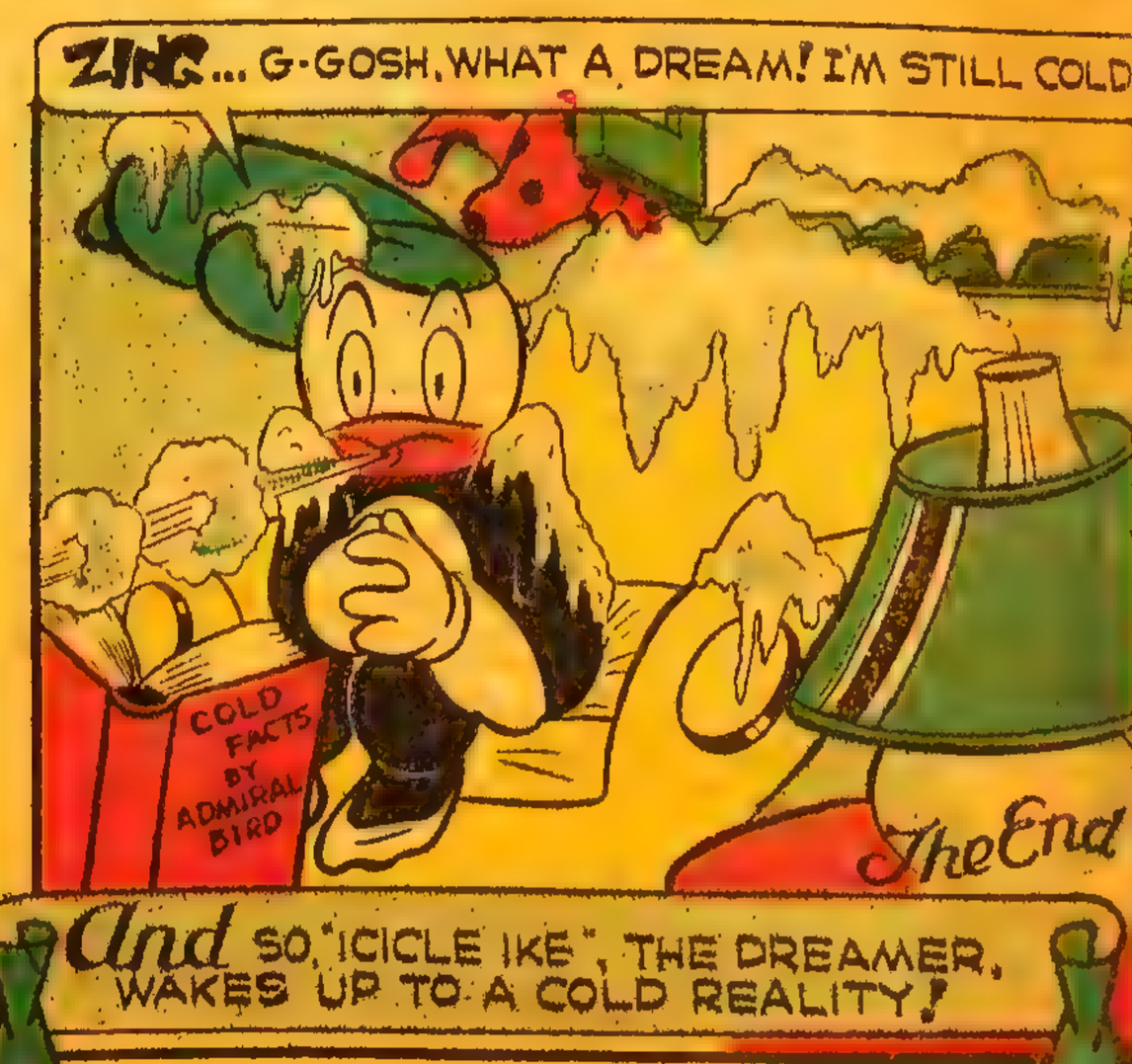

QUICK, IKE! HELP ME PULL IT UP! UGH!
OKAY, DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!


HEY! ICE CUBE! WHY DON'T YOU LET A PERSON REST! I THINK I'LL TAN YOUR HIDE!


HELP!

HAW HAW!
SPLASH

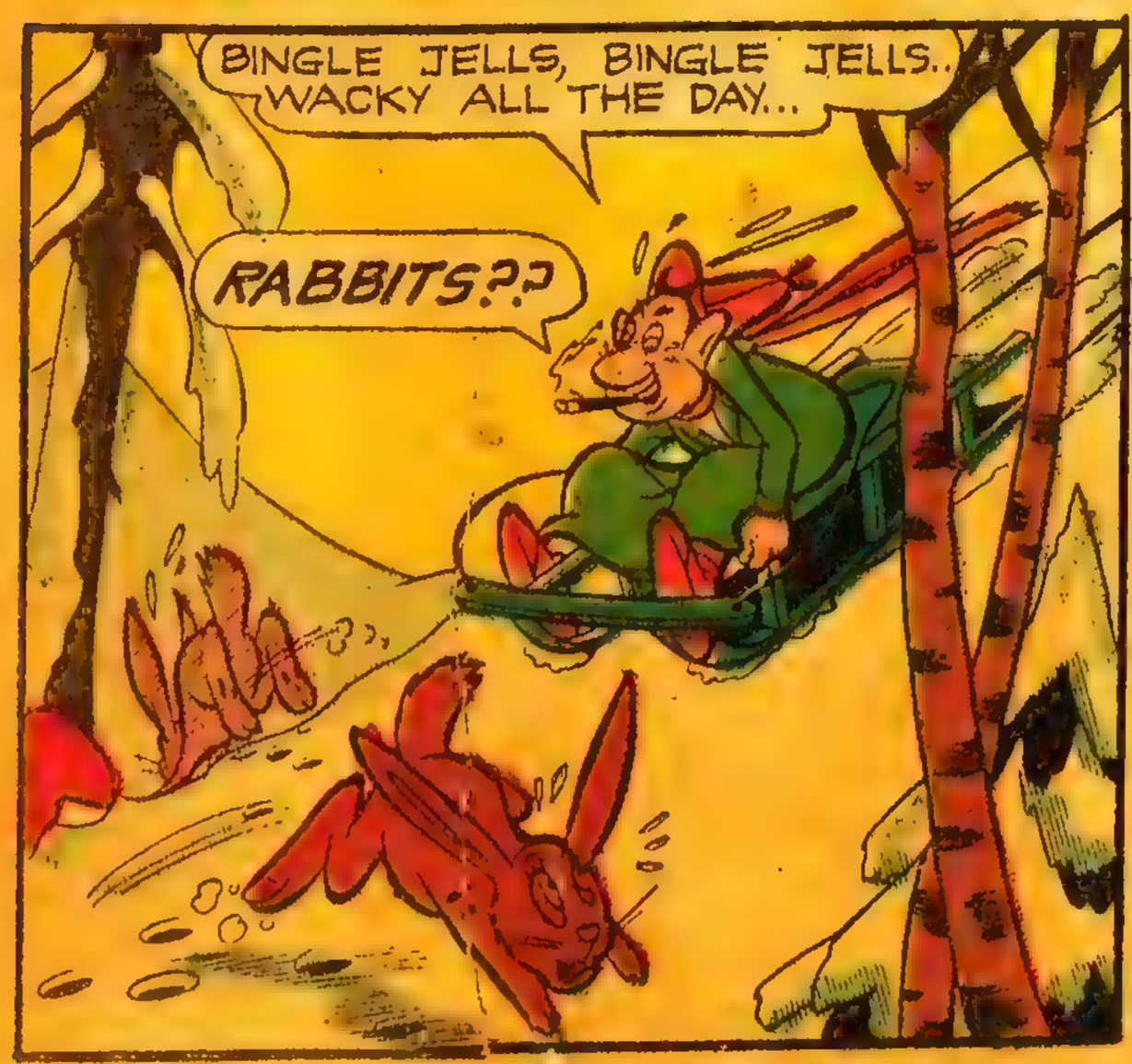

BRRR! IT'S C-COLD DOWN HERE... I'M FREEZING, JUST FREE....

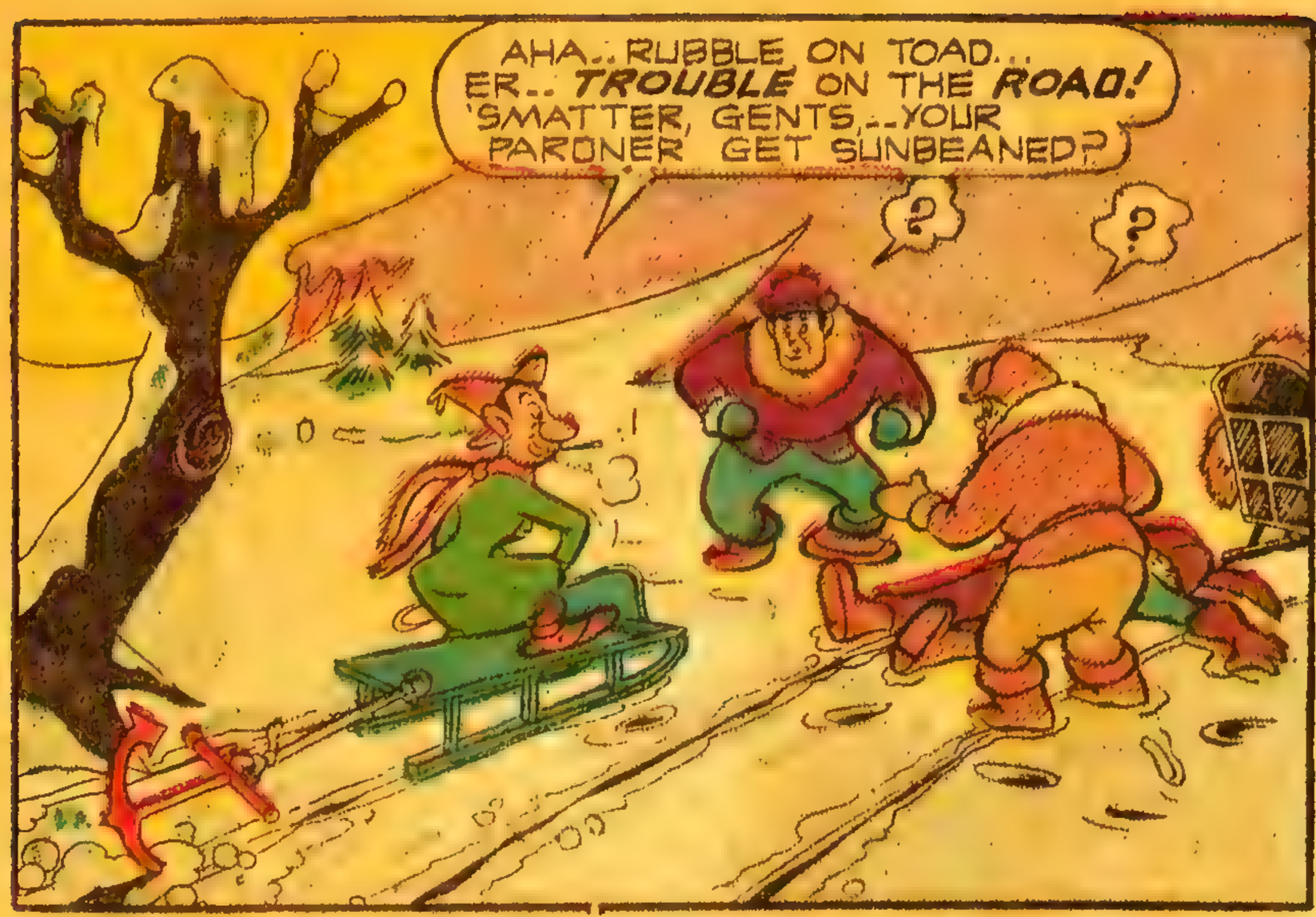

ZING... G-GOSH, WHAT A DREAM! I'M STILL COLD!
COLD FACTS BY ADMIRAL BIRD
The End
And SO, "ICICLE IKE", THE DREAMER, WAKES UP TO A COLD REALITY!

INSPECTOR KLOOZ

NATURE IN THE RAW

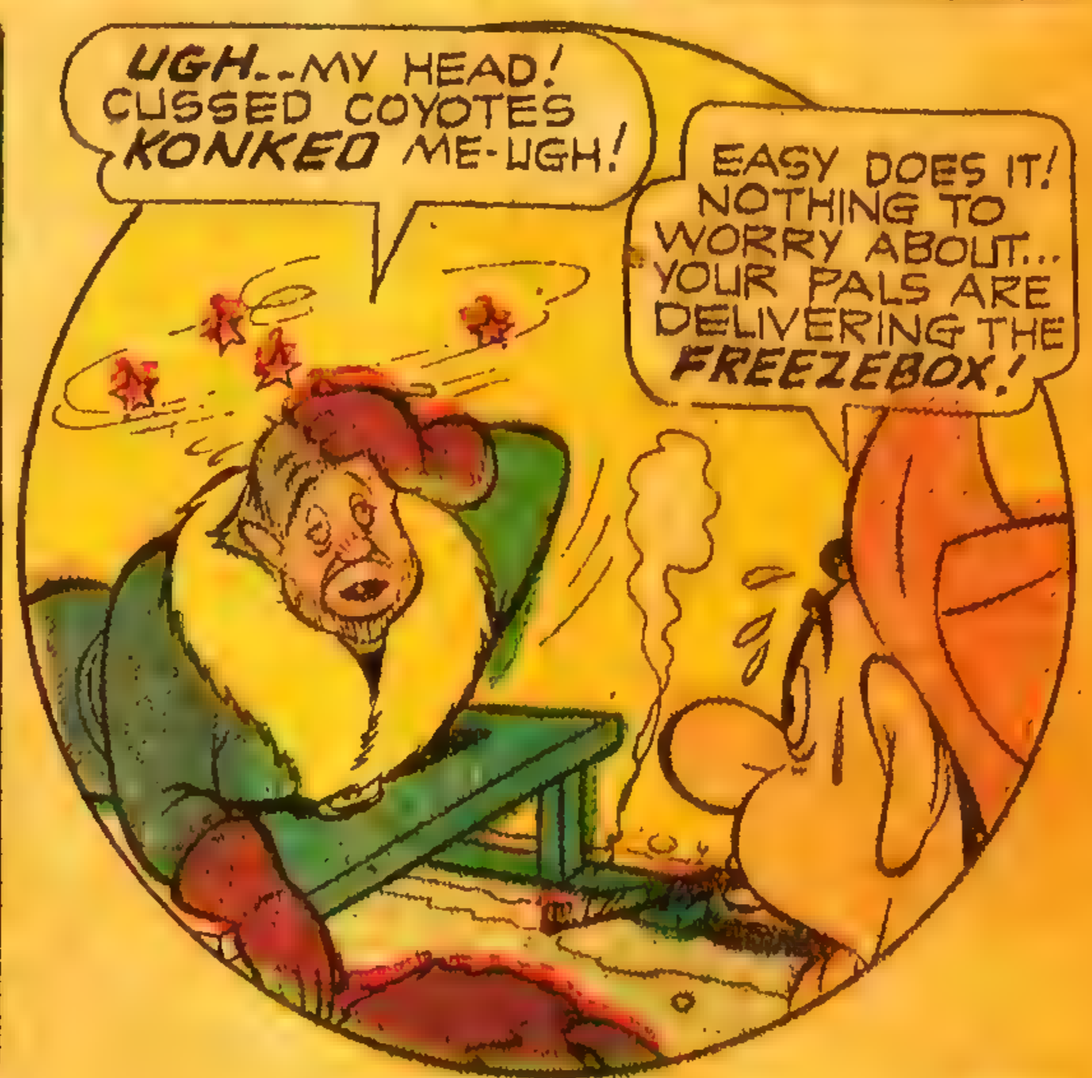
NATURE IN THE RAW IS SELDOM A BED OF GOOSEFEATHERS, AND WHEN THAT SOUPY SLEUTH.. ER.. ***SUPER-SLEUTH,*** INSPECTOR KLOOZ, FORSAKES THE CITY PAVEMENTS FOR THE UPS AND DOWNS OF THE FAR NORTH, IT'S EVERY LIMB FOR ITSELF.. ***IN FROSTBITTEN CLUES.***

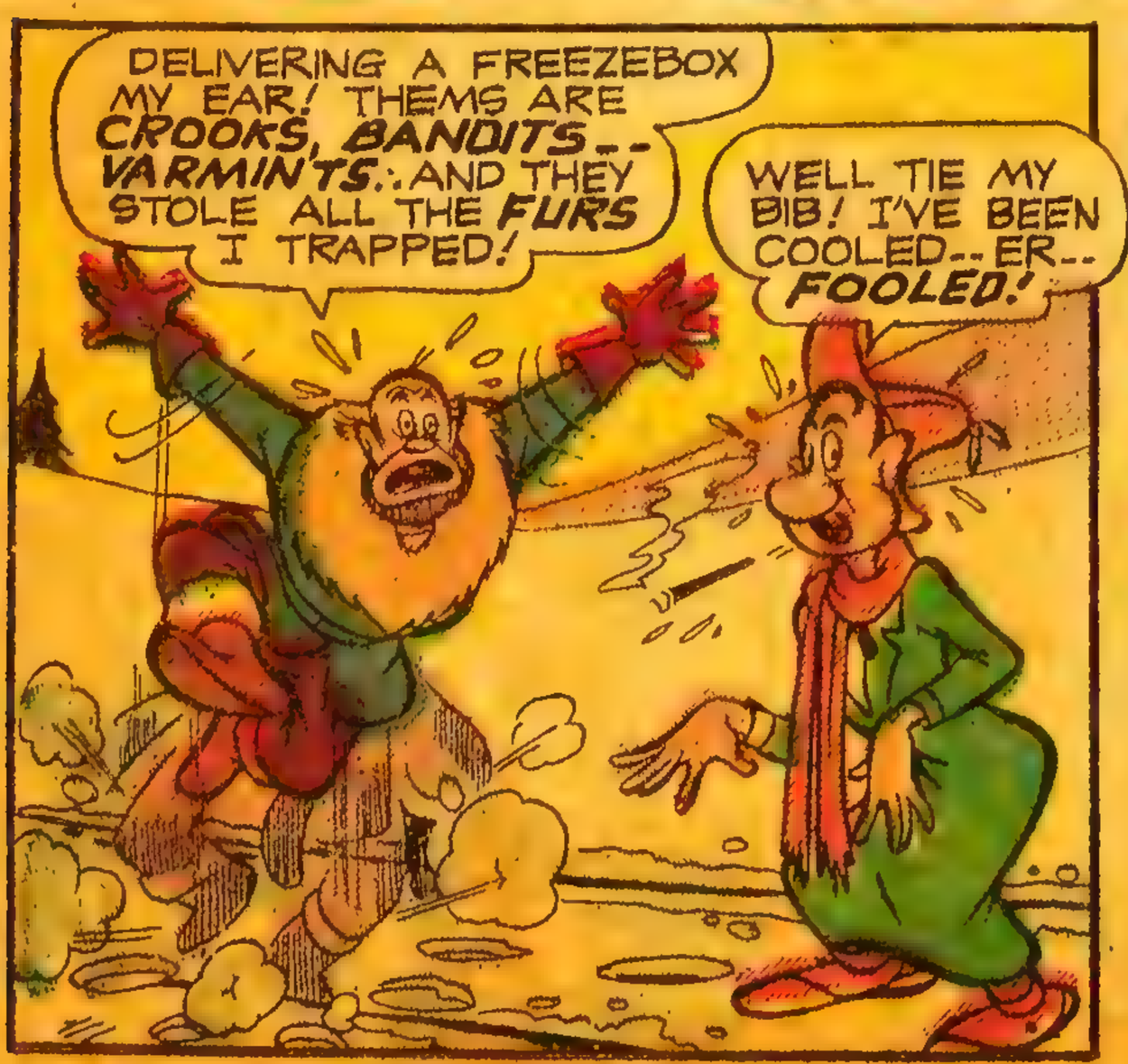



AHA.. RUBBLE ON TOAD... ER.. TROUBLE ON THE ROAD! 'SMATTER, GENTS,..YOUR PARONER GET SUNBEANED?
?
?

YEAH! YEAH! THAT'S IT.. THE GUY'S SUNSTRUCK!
YER JUST IN TIME, DOC! TAKE CARE OF THE GUY,..WILL YA.. WE GOT A REFRIGERATOR WE GOTTA RUSH TO THE ESKIMOS! A RUSH ORDER!

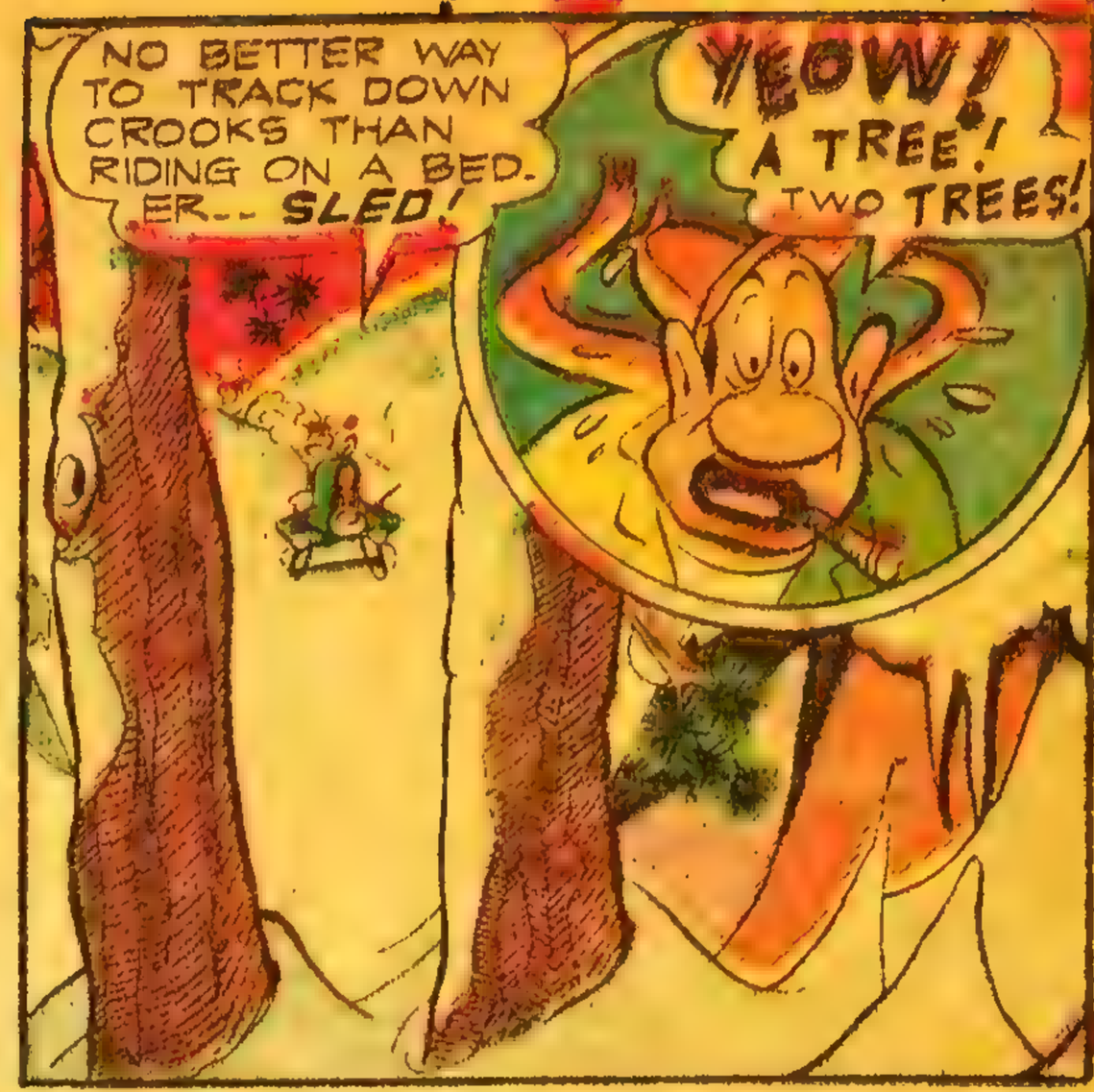
TAKE CARE OF OUR PAL, DOC- DA REFRIGERATOR'S GOTTA GET THROUGH!
HUMM..NOW I WONDER WHAT ONE DOES FOR A SUNBEANED REFRIGERATOR SALESMAN!

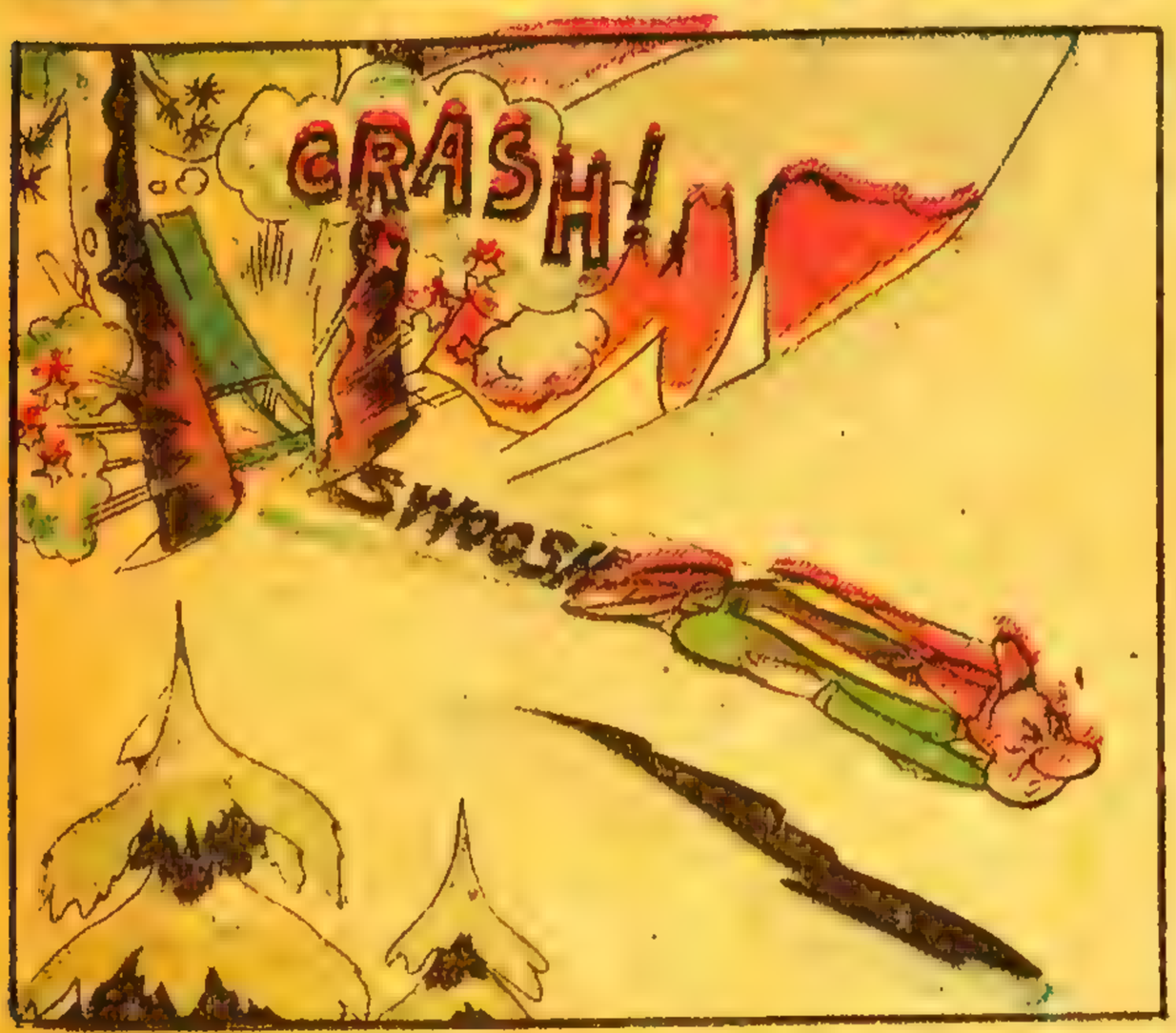

UGH..MY HEAD! CUSSED COYOTES KONKED ME-UGH!
EASY DOES IT! NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT... YOUR PALS ARE DELIVERING THE FREEZEBOX!


DELIVERING A FREEZEBOX MY EAR! THEMS ARE CROOKS, BANDITS.. VARMINTS..AND THEY STOLE ALL THE FURS I TRAPPED!
WELL TIE MY BIB! I'VE BEEN COOLED..ER.. FOOLED!

I'LL NAB THE CULPRITS.SO NOT ANOTHER WORD! THIS CASE IS IN THE HANDS OF THE GREATEST OF ALL TIME BEAN WITS... INSPECTOR SNOOZE HIMSELF!

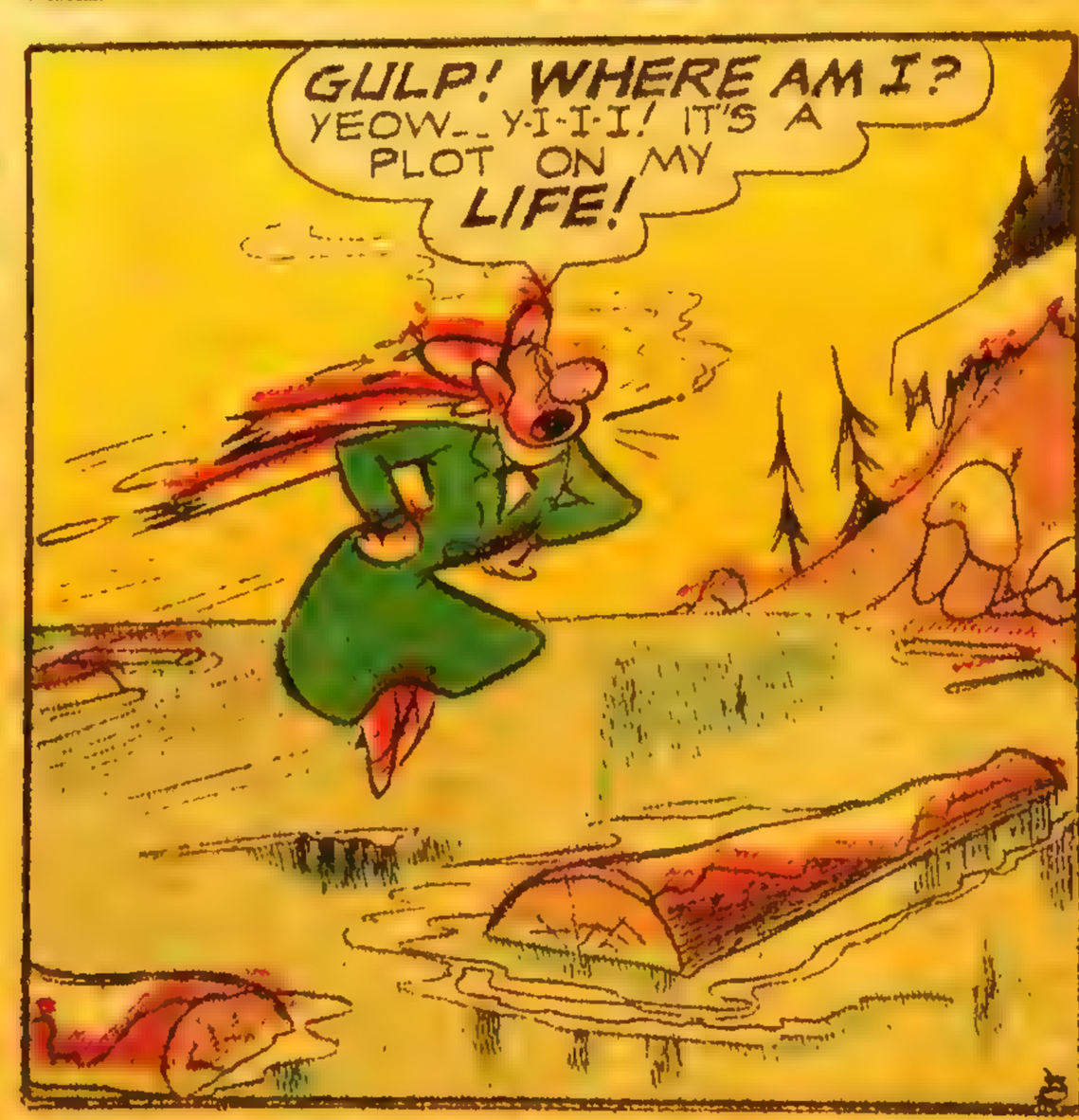
THOSE THIEVES WILL DUE THE DAY- ER- RUE THE DAY!


NO BETTER WAY TO TRACK DOWN CROOKS THAN RIDING ON A BED- ER-- SLED!
YEOW! A TREE! TWO TREES!


CRASH!

VILLAINS... THEY'VE THROWN ME OFF THE SNAIL -ER I'M OFF THE TRAIL!

DOWN. DOWN. DOWN. THE LOGGING FLUME CAREENS THE GREAT KLOOZ WITH ALMOST CERTAIN DISASTER AT THE BOTTOM...


GULP! WHERE AM I? YEOW... Y-I-I-I! IT'S A PLOT ON MY LIFE!

UGH!
THUD

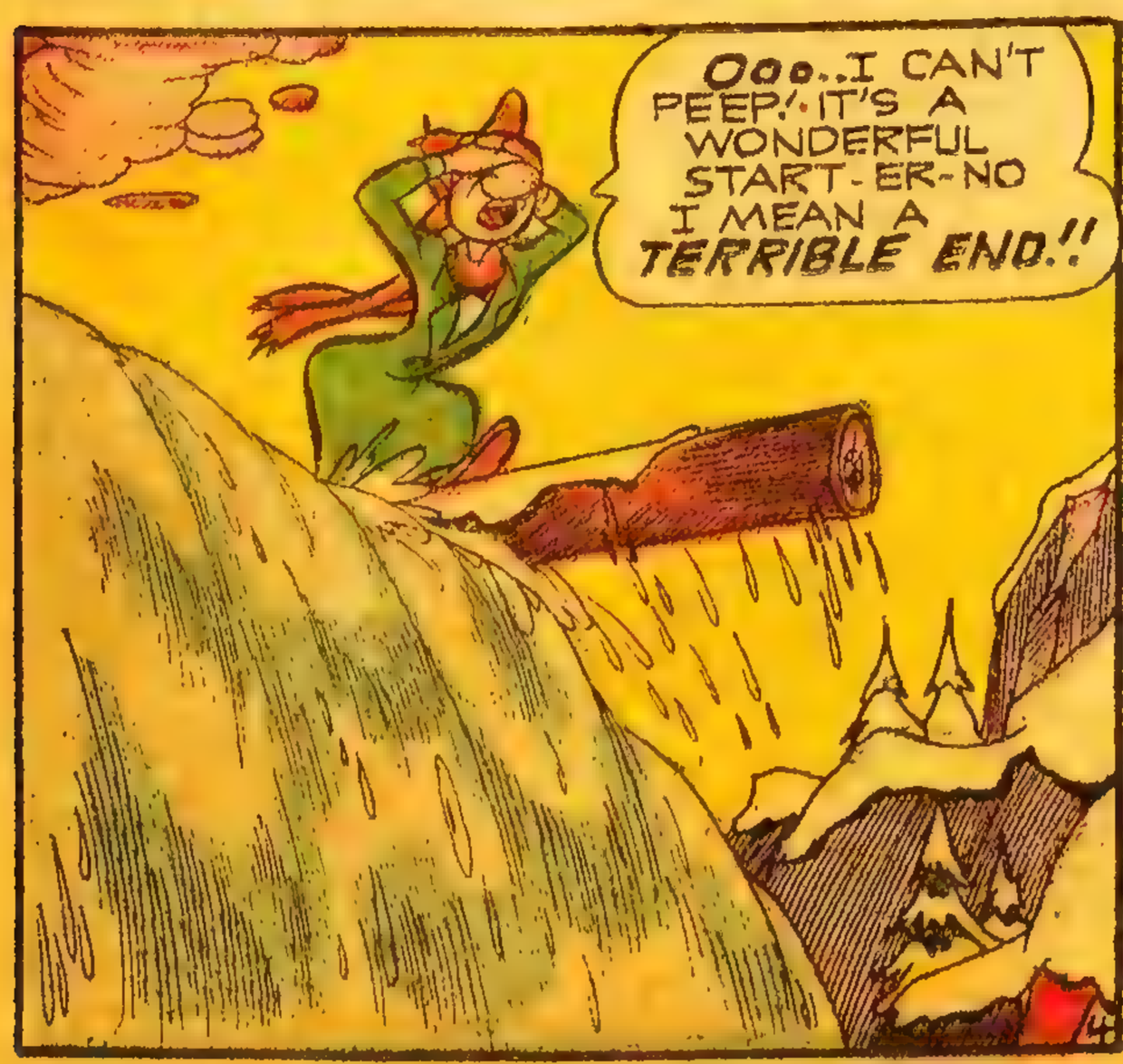
AH, A NEW MEANS OF BRINGING THE RASCALS TO JUSTICE...HIDING HOGS. ER. RIDING LOGS.. NOTHING, NO NOTHING CAN STOP KLOOZ!

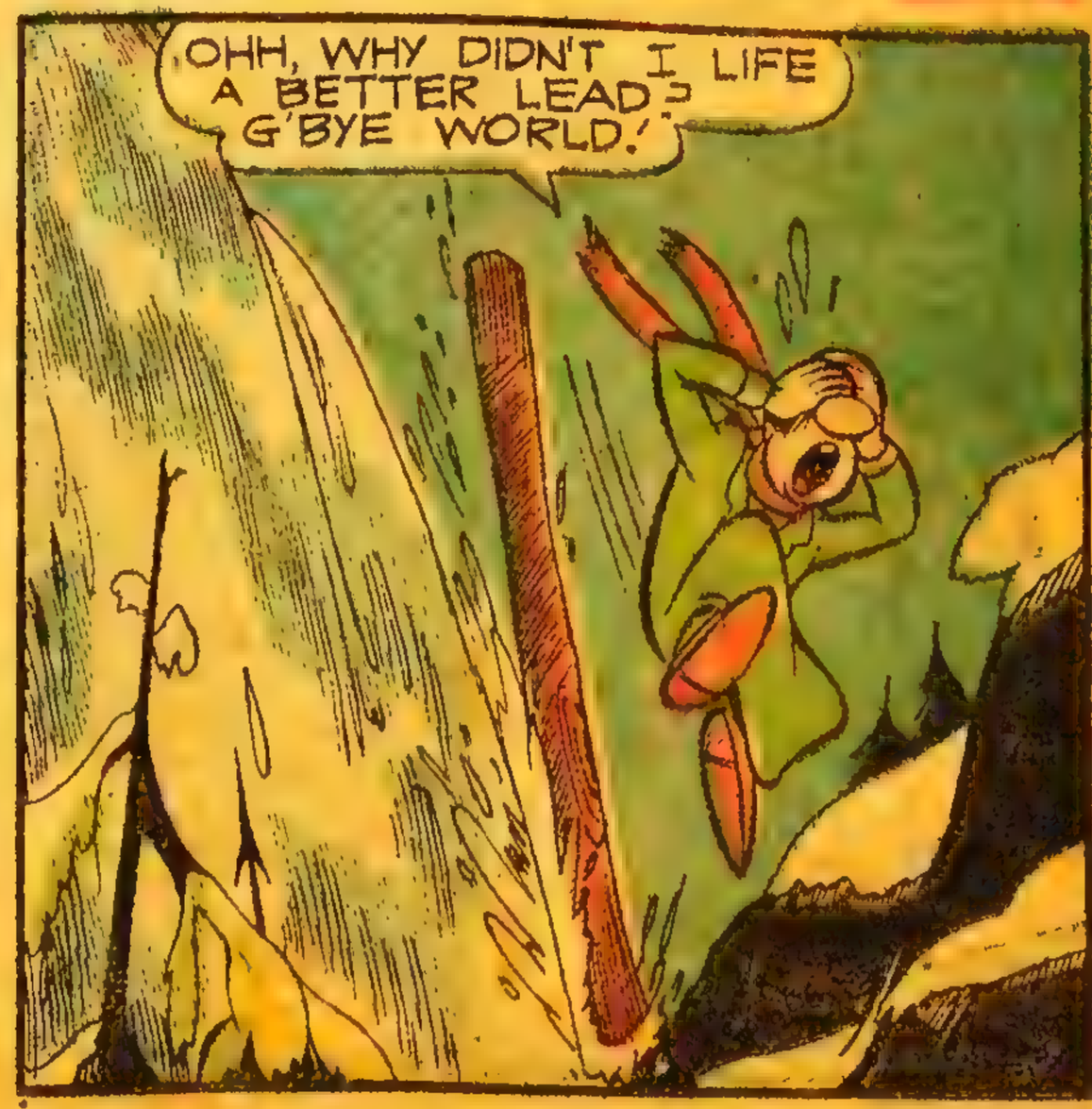
THIS OUGHT TO BE EASY.. OOPS- I'VE SEEN IT DONE IN THE MOVIES... UUHHH!

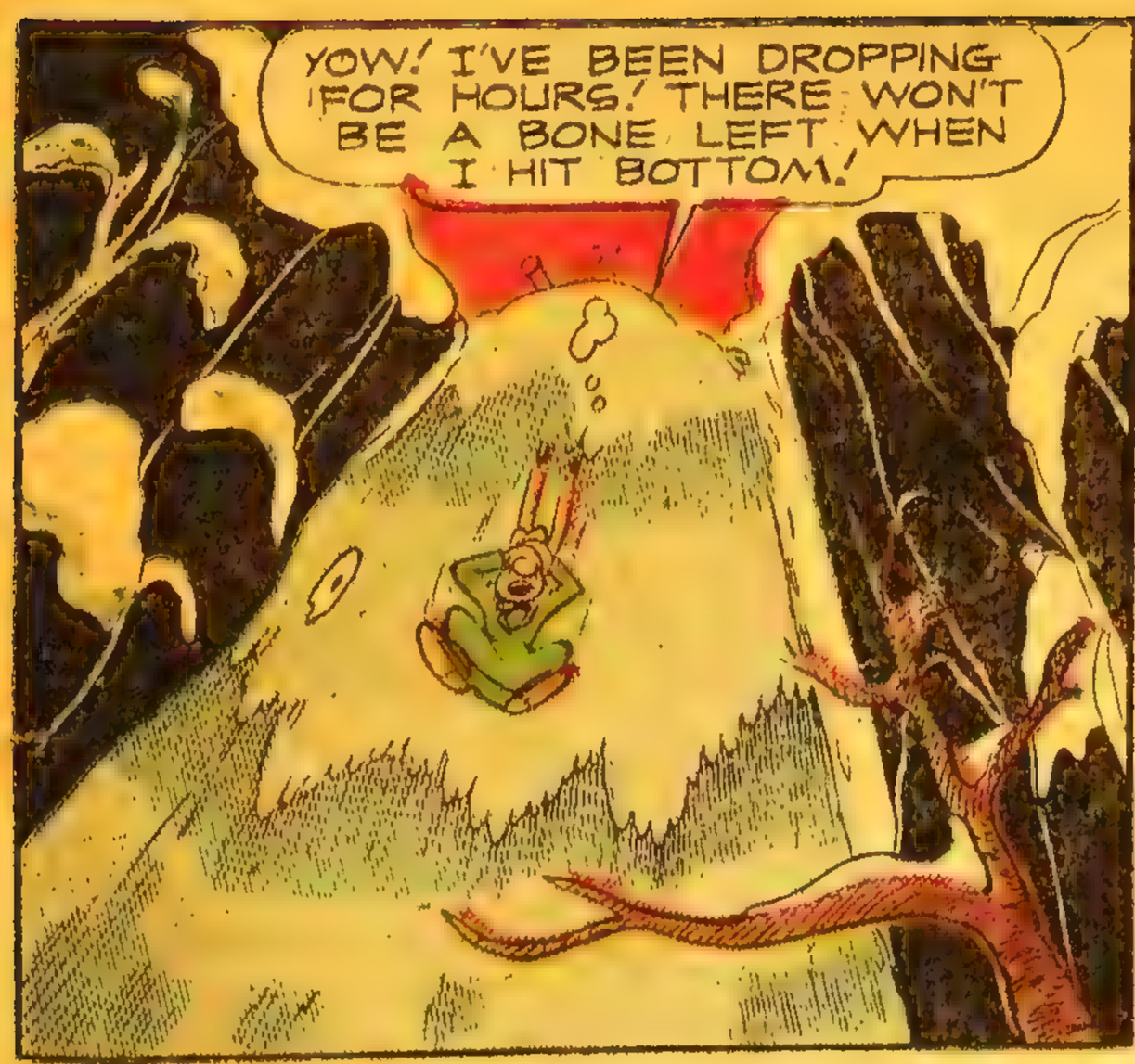
WOW! ALMOST FELL THAT TIME!

YIPES!

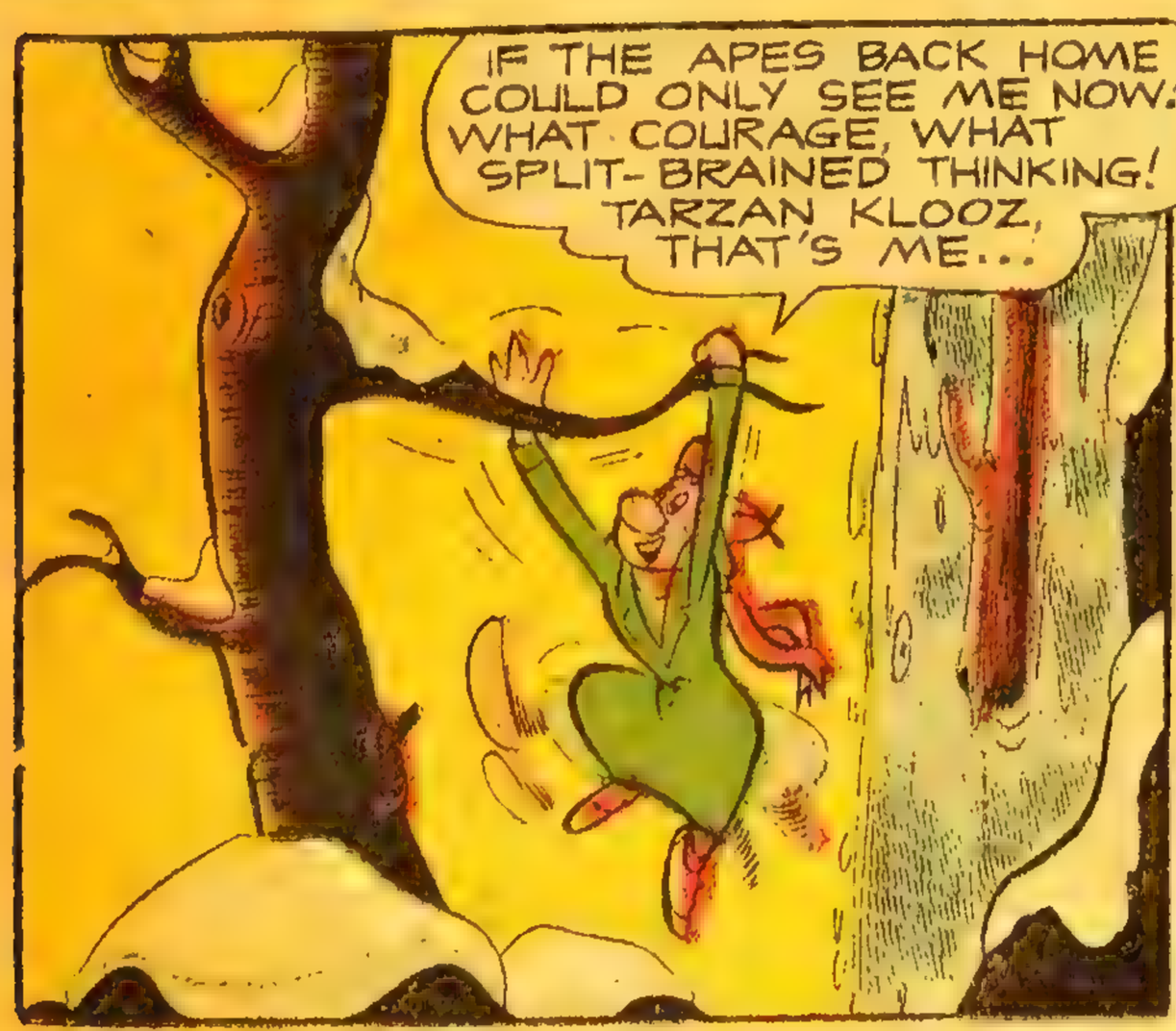
WOW! WHAT A FIRE HATE-ER, NO DIRE FATE! A WATERFALL!


OOO..I CAN'T PEEP! IT'S A WONDERFUL START-ER-NO I MEAN A TERRIBLE END!!

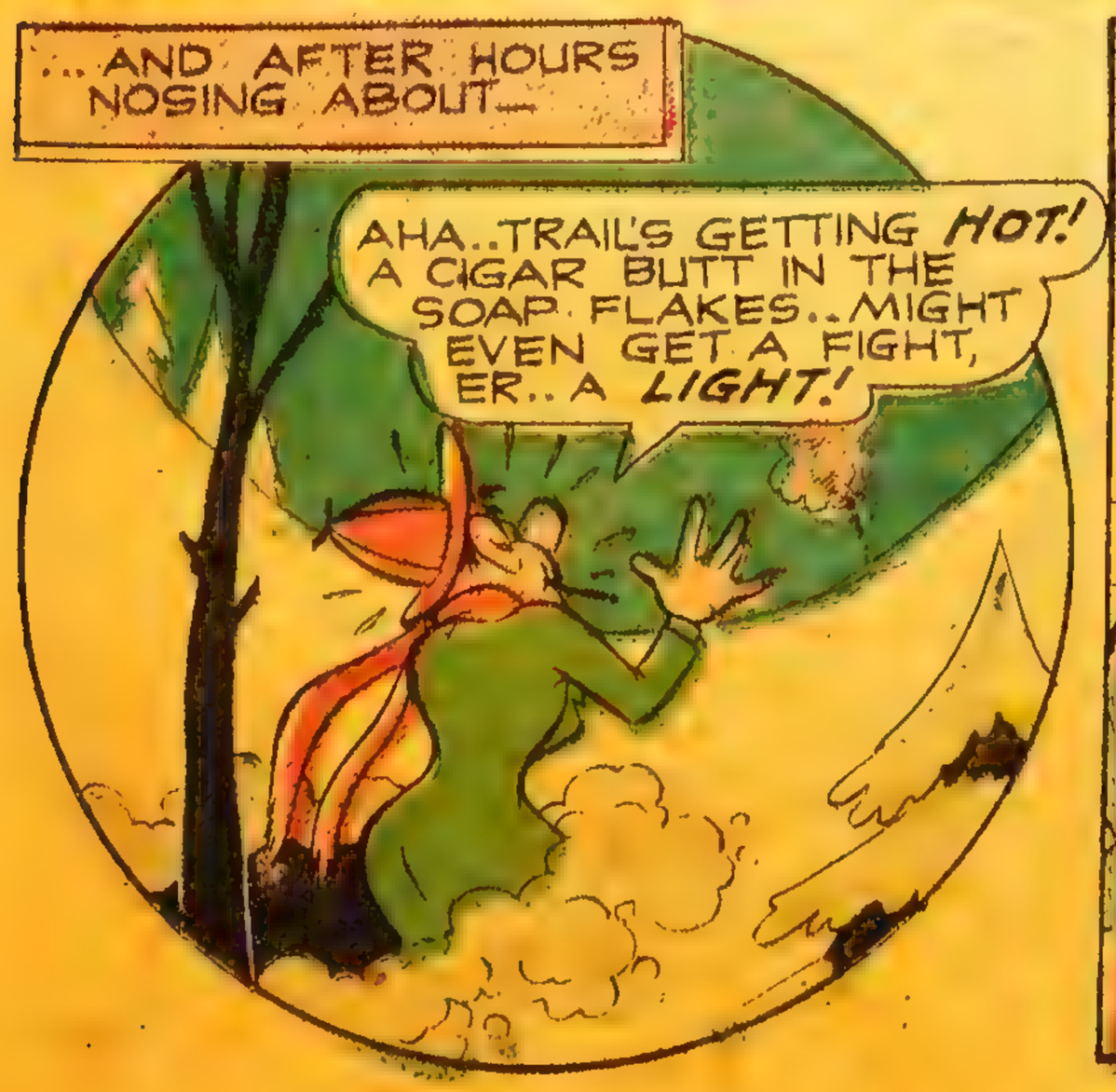

OHH, WHY DIDN'T I LIFE A BETTER LEAD? G'BYE WORLD!

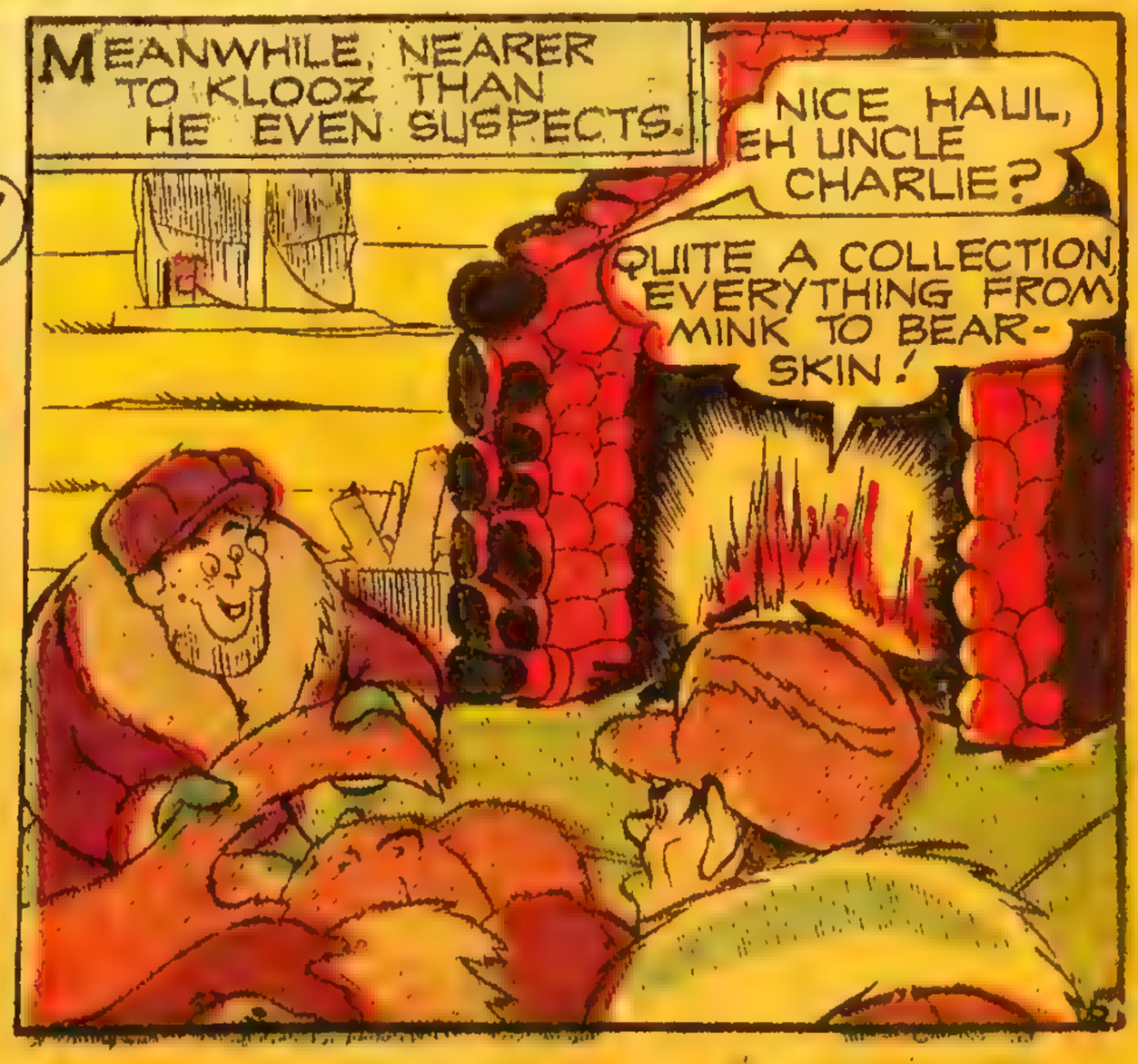

YOW! I'VE BEEN DROPPING FOR HOURS! THERE WON'T BE A BONE LEFT WHEN I HIT BOTTOM!

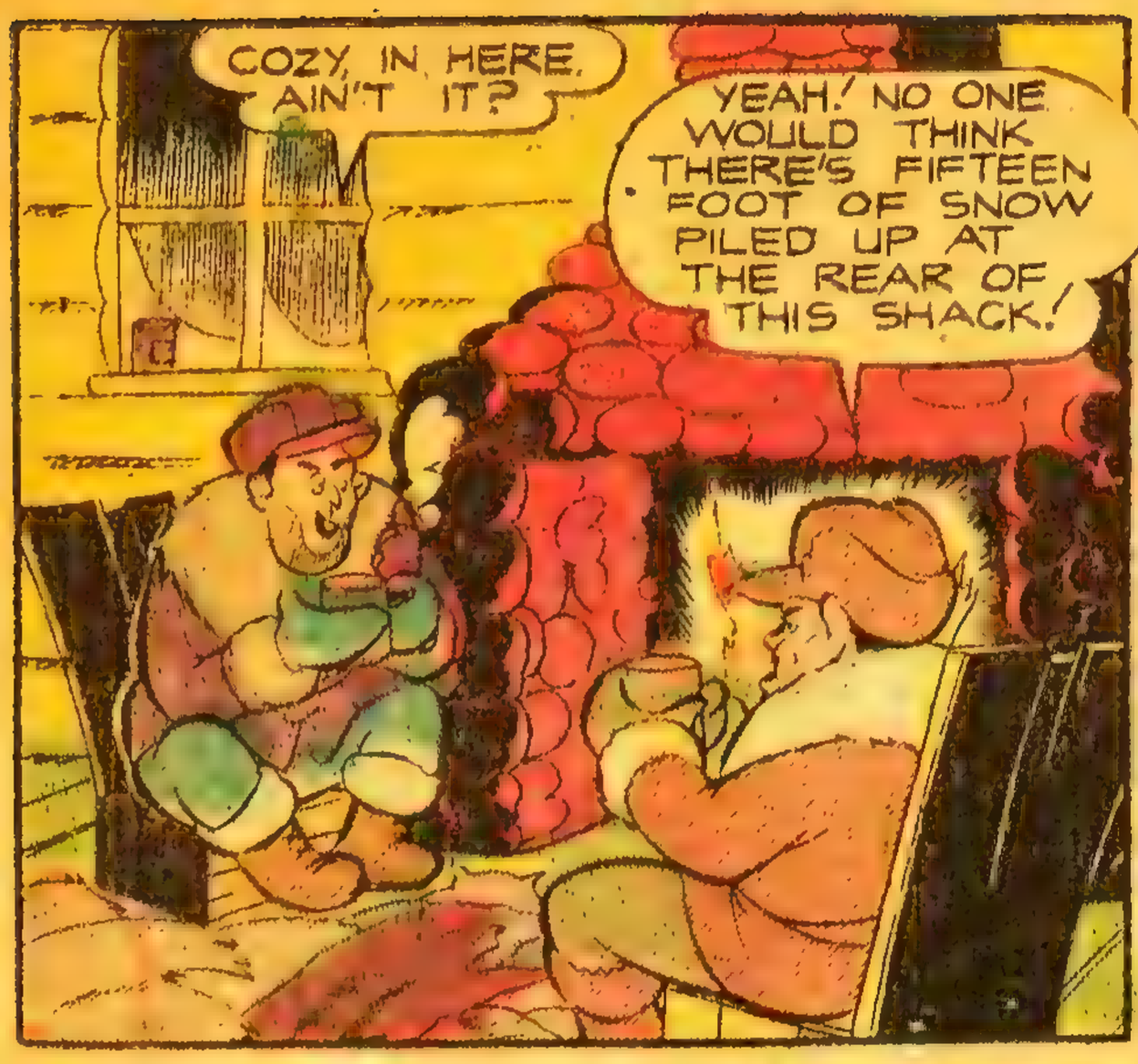
HUH?.. I HOPED THERE'D BE A CATCH IN THIS!
ZUNG!

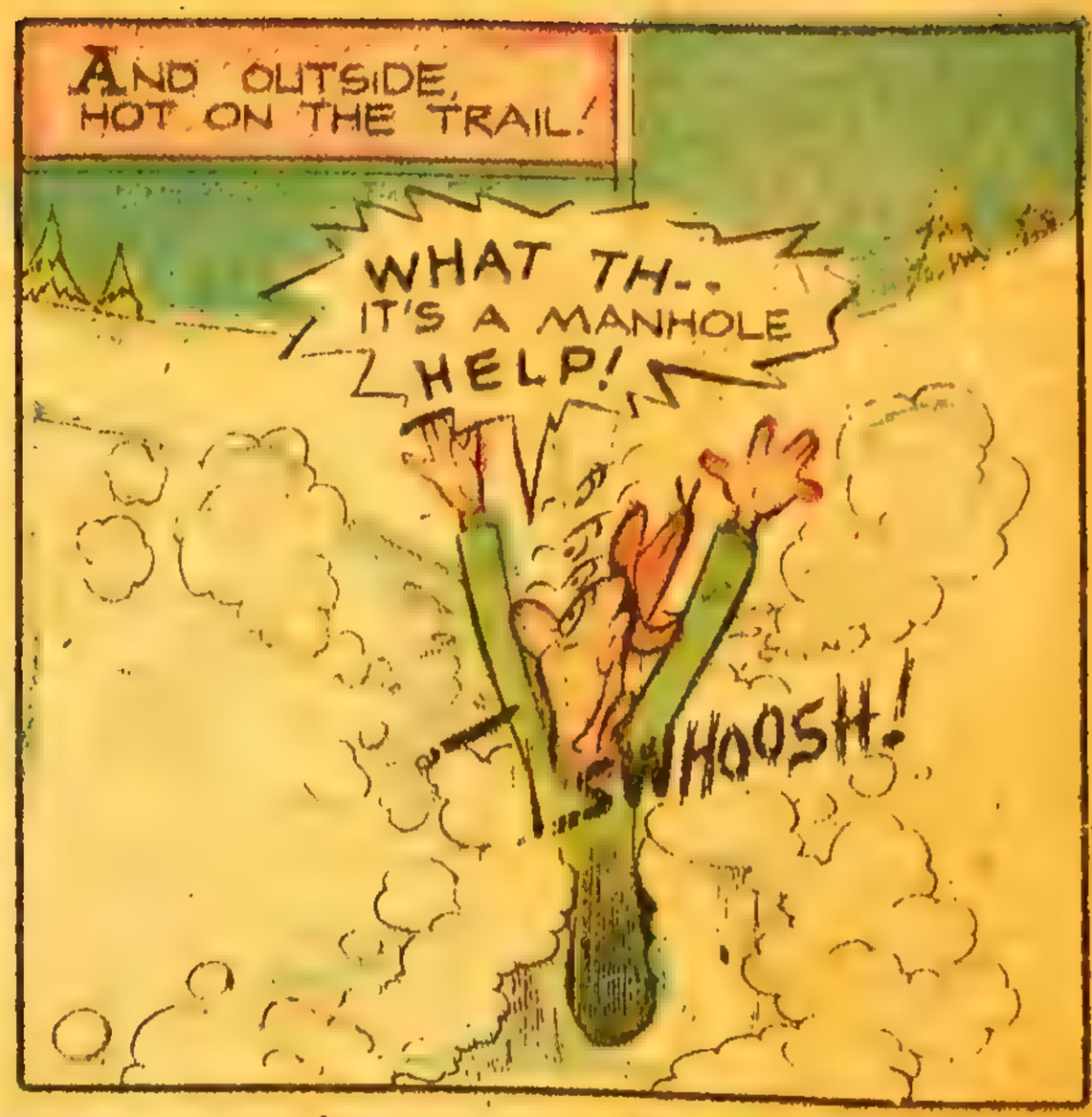

IF THE APES BACK HOME COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW! WHAT COURAGE, WHAT SPLIT-BRAINED THINKING! TARZAN KLOOZ, THAT'S ME...

NO TRAIL.. NO SIGN OF THE VILLAINS! THEREFORE I SHALL FOLLOW THE ONLY THING I CAN... MY NOSE!!

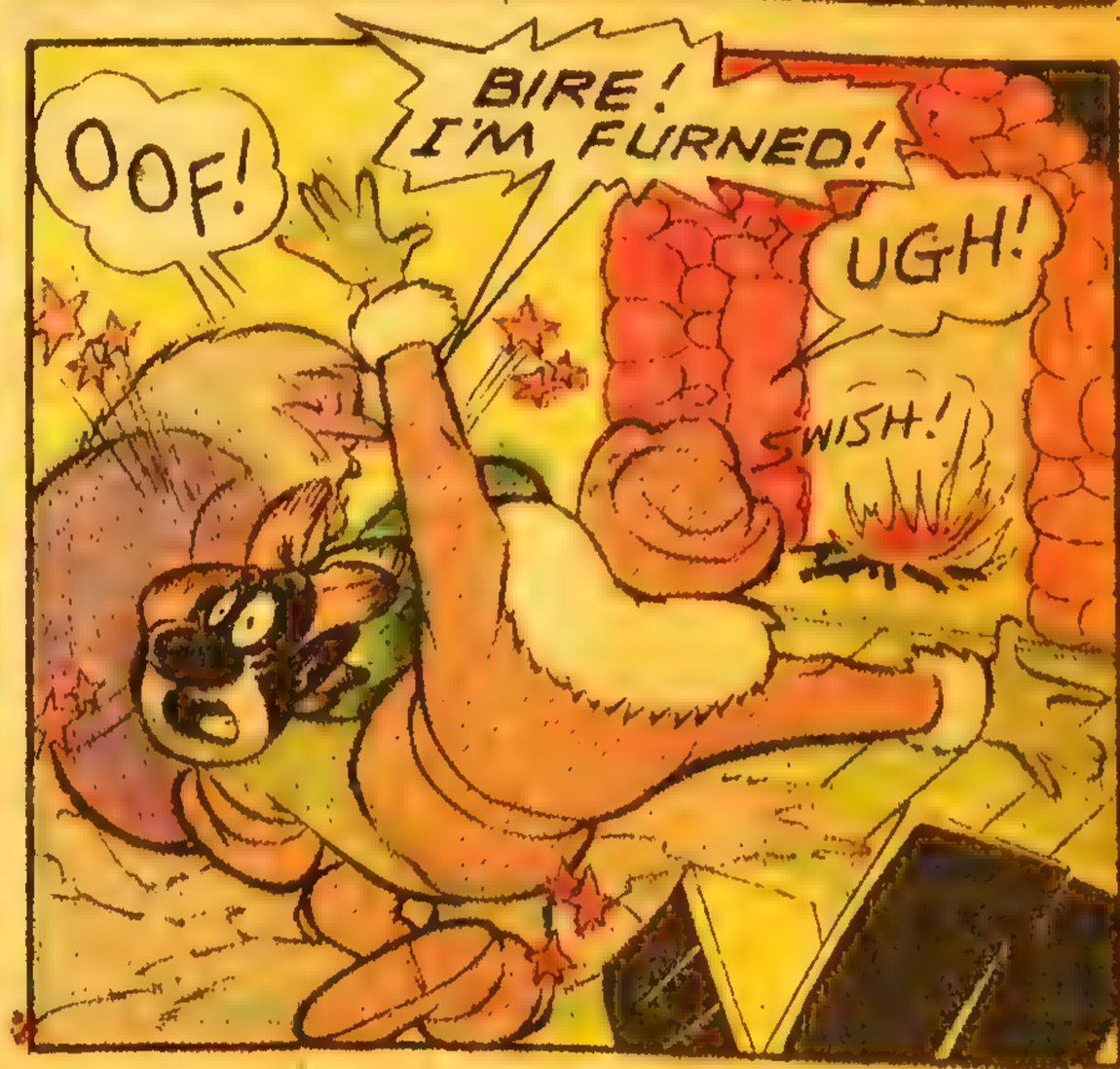

...AND AFTER HOURS NOSING ABOUT—
AHA..TRAIL'S GETTING HOT! A CIGAR BUTT IN THE SOAP FLAKES..MIGHT EVEN GET A FIGHT, ER.. A LIGHT!


MEANWHILE, NEARER TO KLOOZ THAN HE EVEN SUSPECTS.
NICE HAUL, EH UNCLE CHARLIE?
QUITE A COLLECTION, EVERYTHING FROM MINK TO BEAR-SKIN!


COZY, IN HERE, AIN'T IT?
YEAH! NO ONE WOULD THINK THERE'S FIFTEEN FOOT OF SNOW PILED UP AT THE REAR OF THIS SHACK!


AND OUTSIDE, HOT ON THE TRAIL!
WHAT TH.. IT'S A MANHOLE HELP!
SWHOOSH!

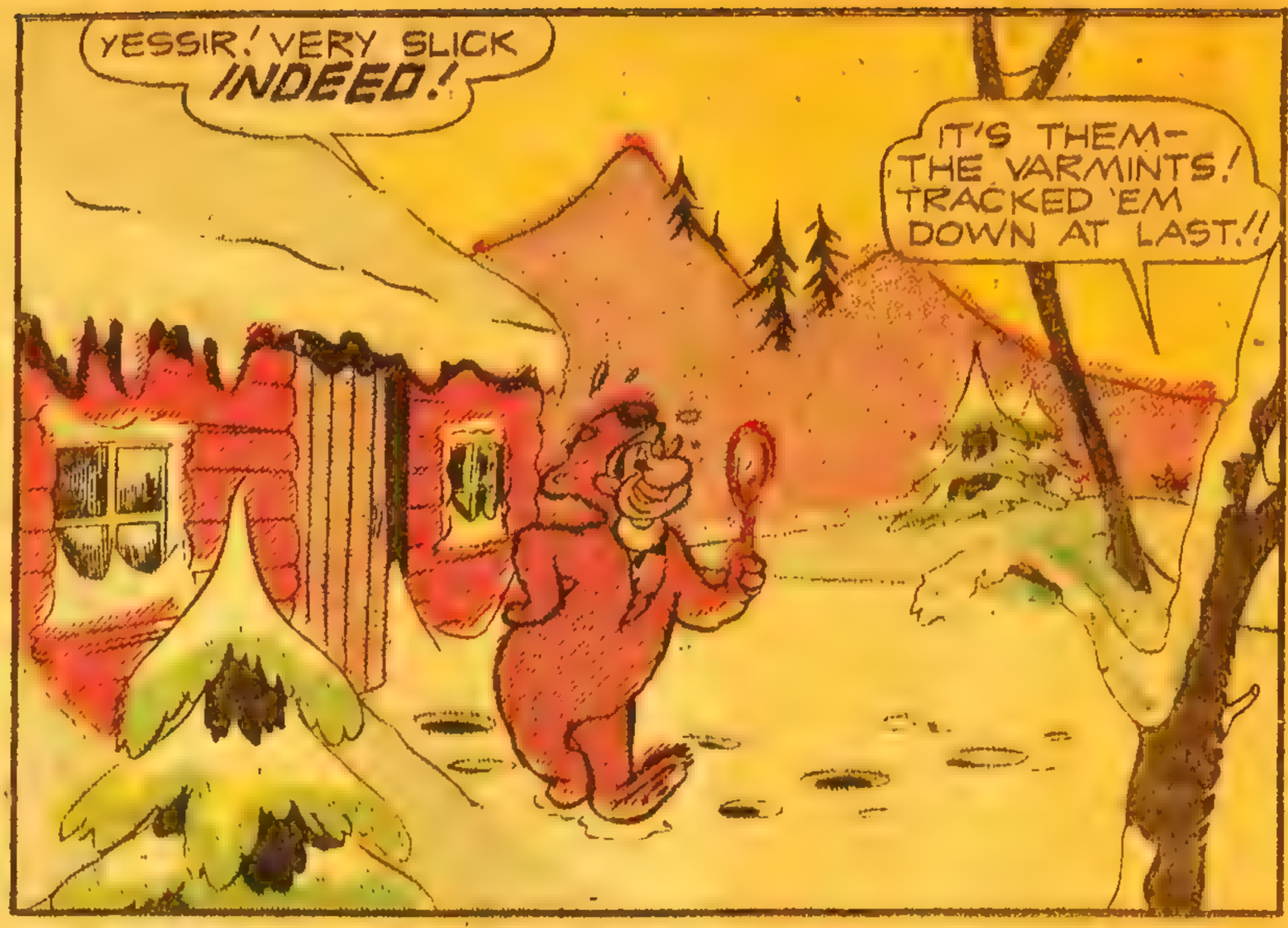
HEY! IT'S SANTA CLAUS! NO—IT'S THAT LOONEY STRANGER! HE'S ON TO US!
HALP!
?

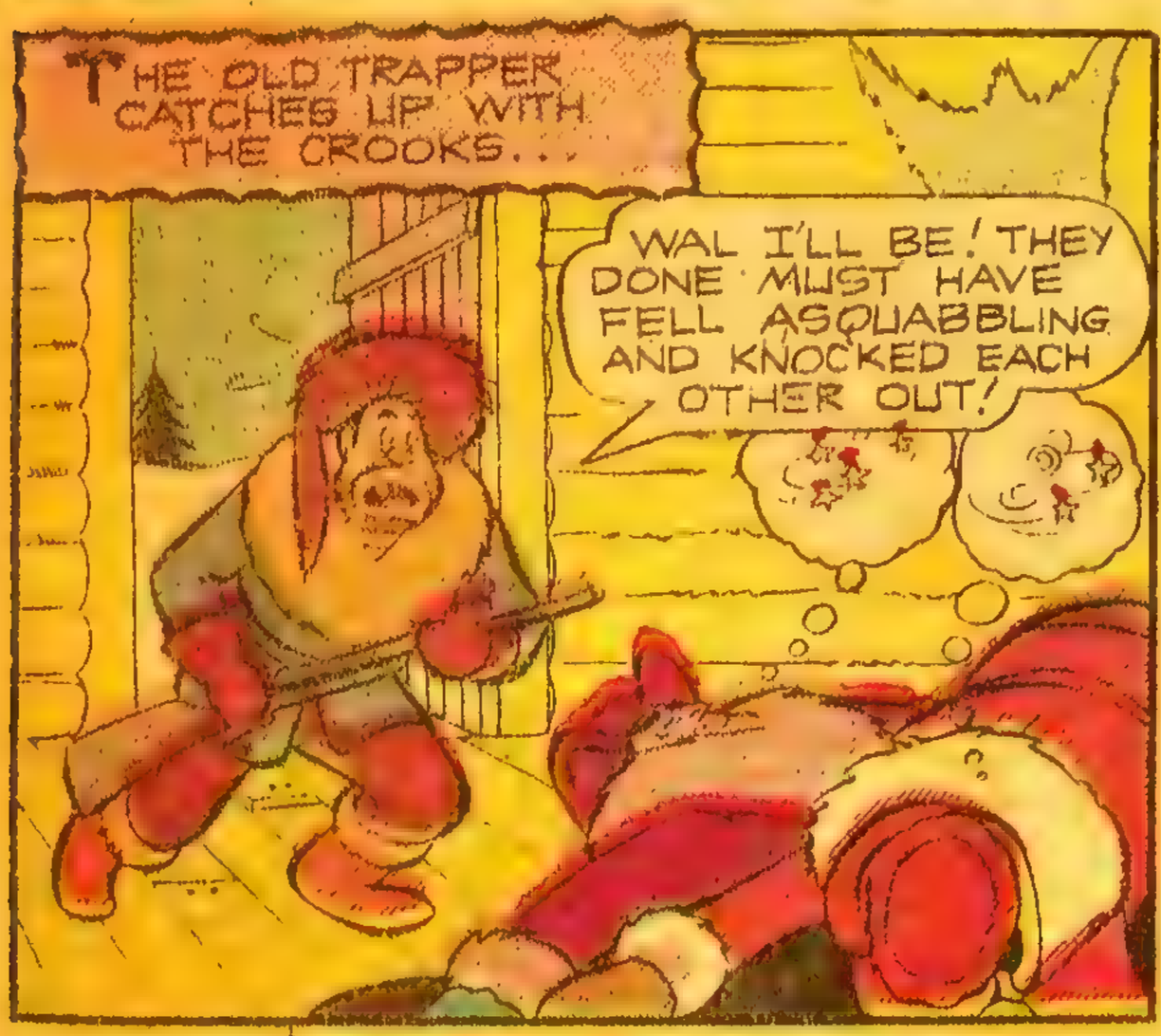

OOF!
BIRE! I'M FURNED!
UGH!
SWISH!

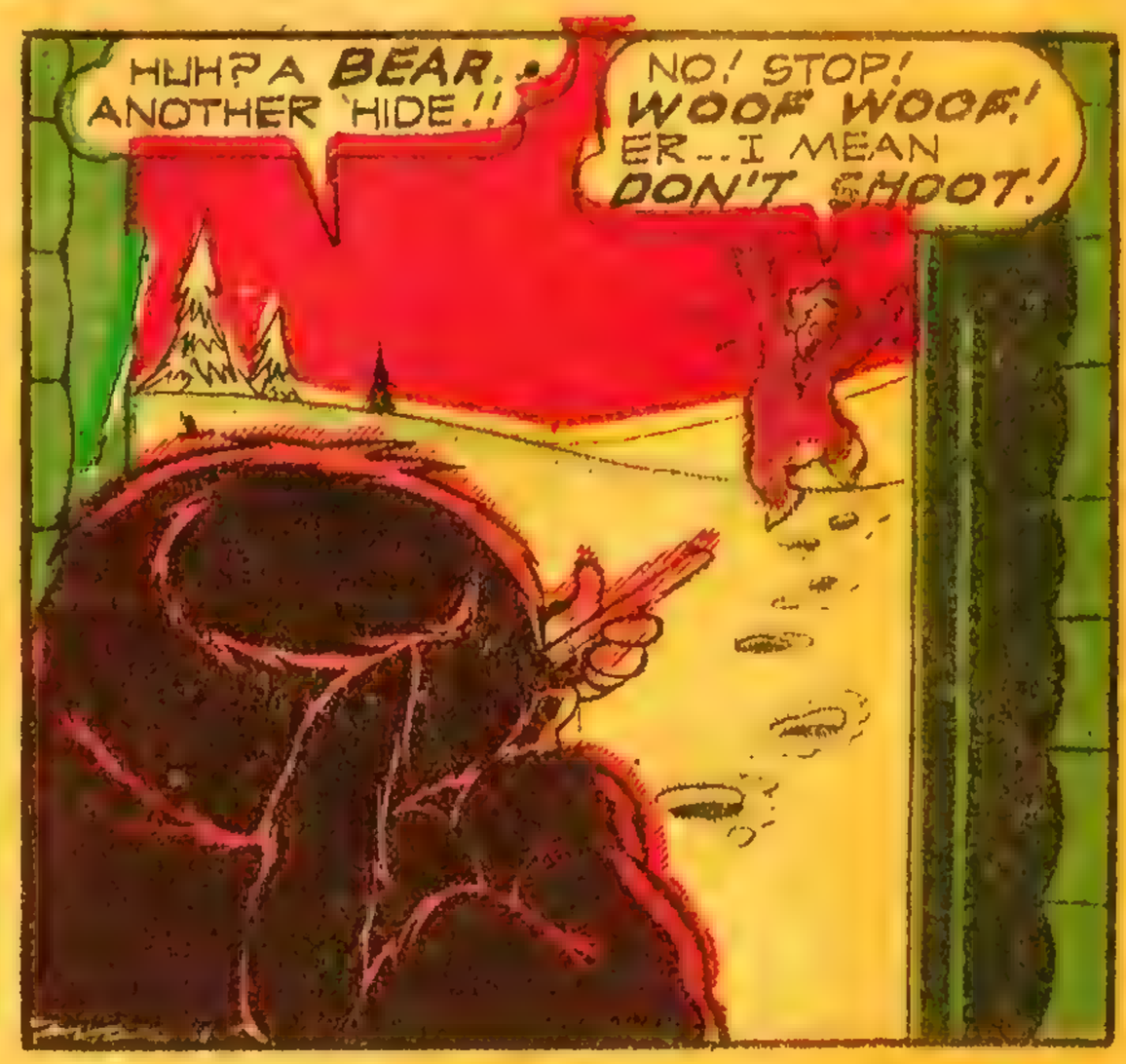
TWEET TWEET TWEET
WELL, WHADDYA KNOW! TH' CROOKS! ONCE AGAIN KLOOZ HAS GOT TWO STONES WITH ONE BIRD!

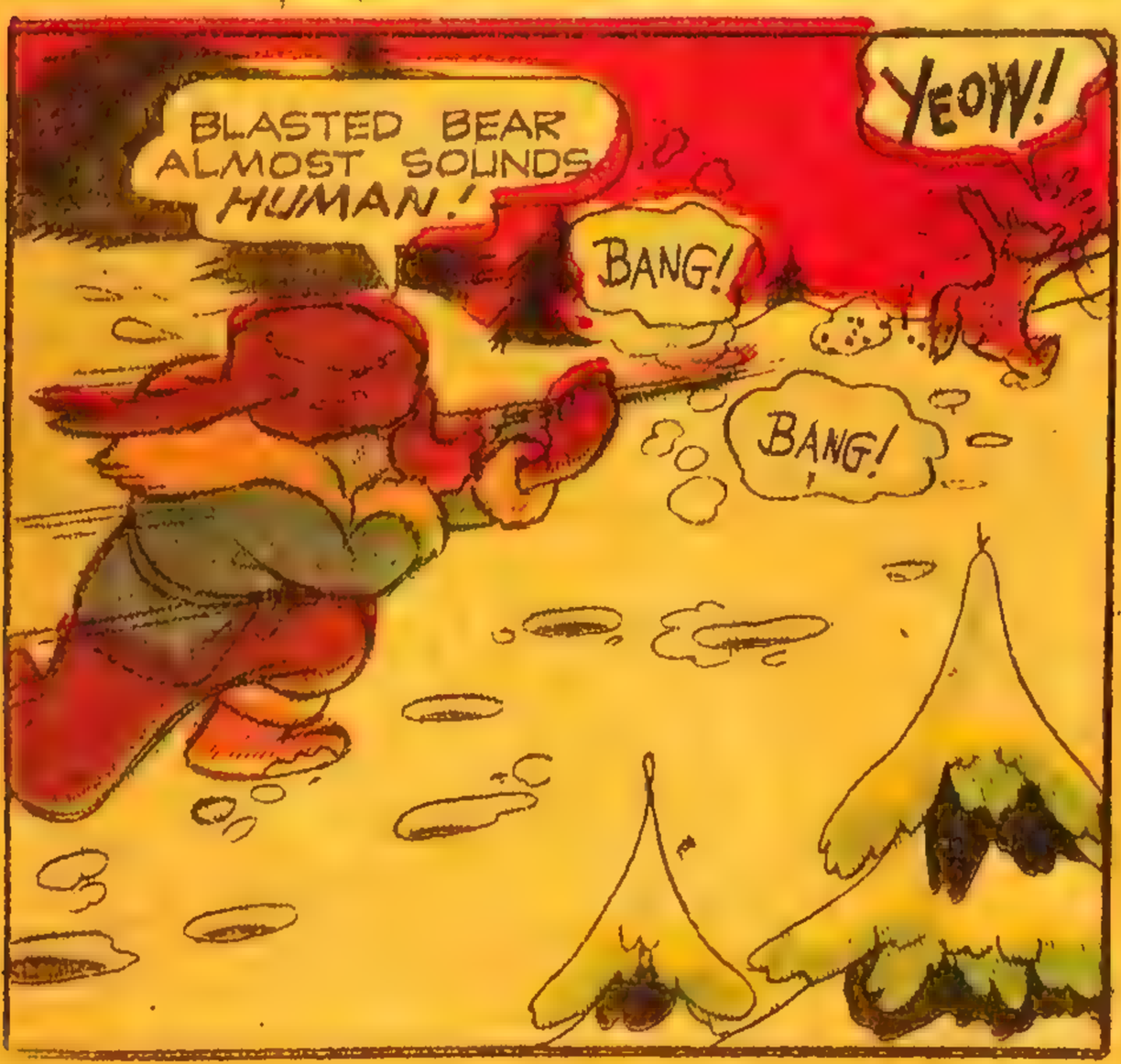
WELL NOW, WILL YA LOOK AT THE FUZZY WUZZY! JUST WHAT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED! A REAL BEAR SKIN!

WHAT A COAT THIS'LL MAKE..AND I'LL BET THE OLD TRAPPER GIVES IT TO ME WHEN HE SEES WHAT I'VE DONE FOR HIM!!


YESSIR! VERY SLICK INDEED!
IT'S THEM- THE VARMINTS! TRACKED 'EM DOWN AT LAST!!


THE OLD TRAPPER CATCHES UP WITH THE CROOKS...
WAL I'LL BE! THEY DONE MUST HAVE FELL ASQUABBLING AND KNOCKED EACH OTHER OUT!


HUH? A BEAR.. ANOTHER HIDE!!
NO! STOP! WOOF WOOF! ER..I MEAN DON'T SHOOT!


BLASTED BEAR ALMOST SOUNDS HUMAN!
YEOW!
BANG!
BANG!

Later
MY REWARD! MY RARE BOAT--ER BEAR COAT, FULL OF HOLES...OH-H- THIS IS THE END!
THE END

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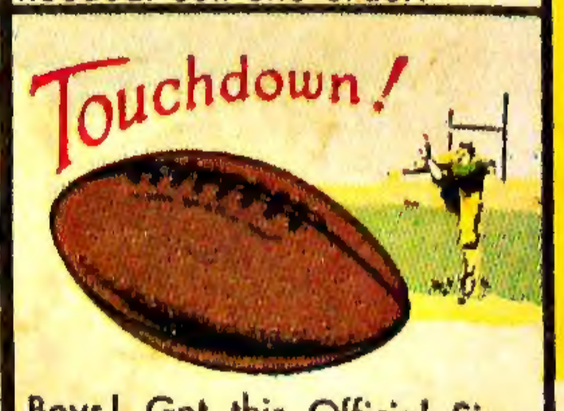

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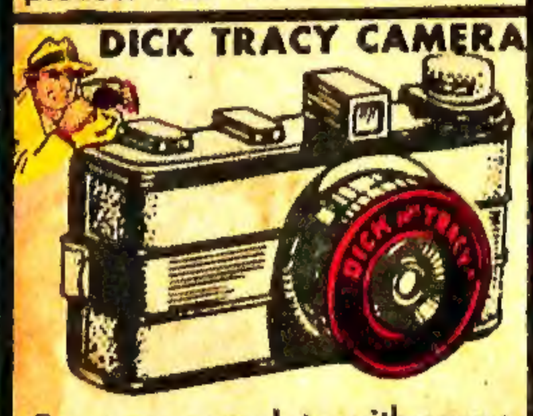

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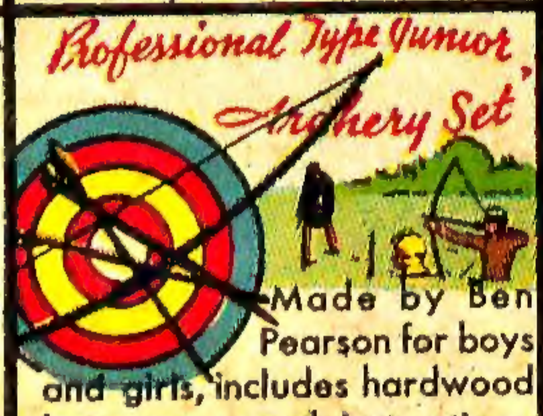

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